

30006-210
 OCTOBER

Huckleberry Hound

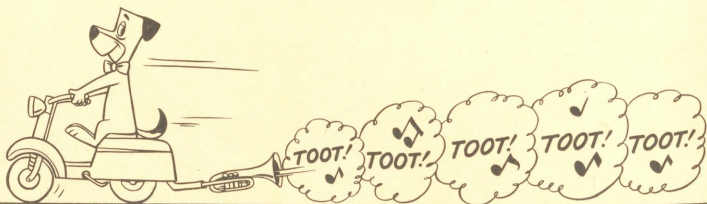
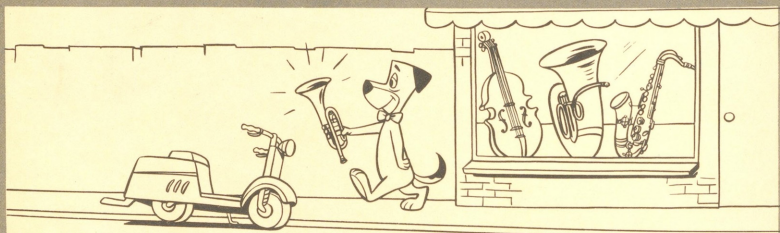
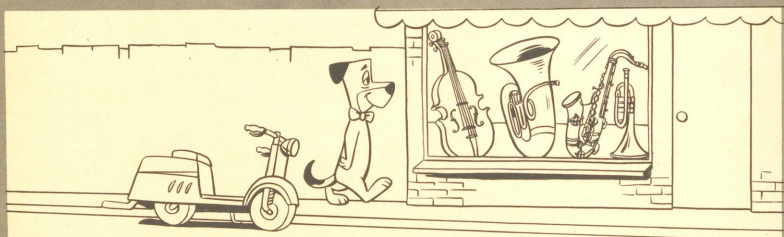
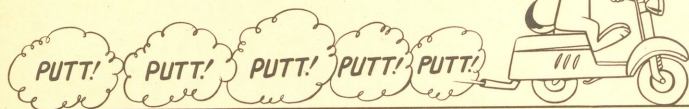
CHUCKLEBERRY TALES



by
**HANNA and
 BARBERA**

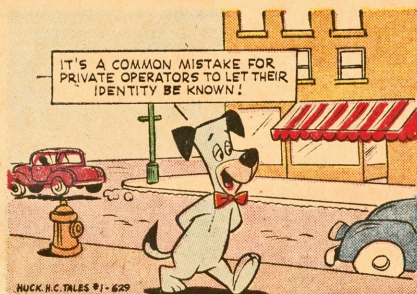
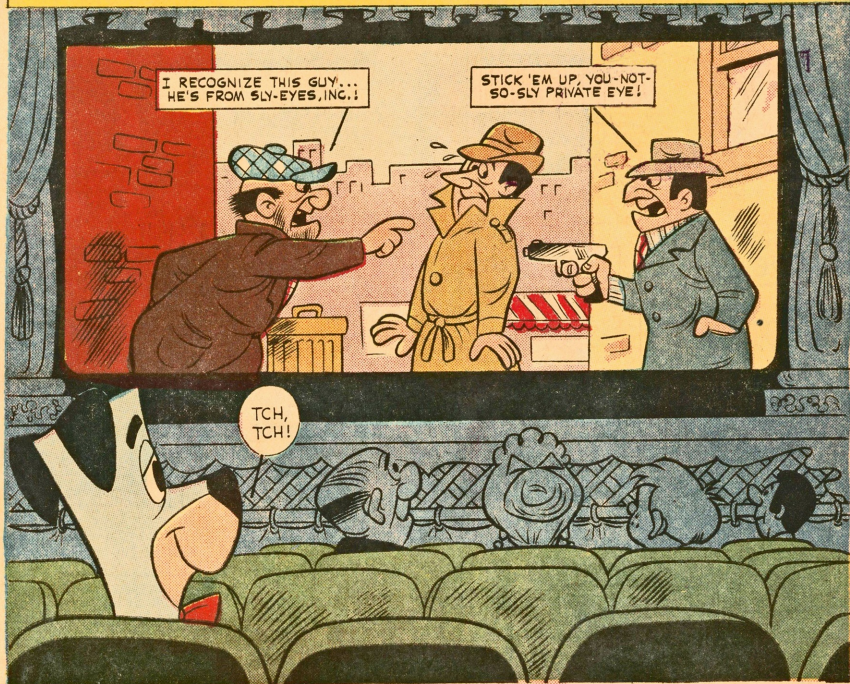


A Huckleberry Chuckleberry

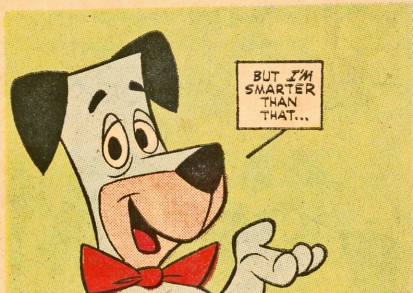


Hanna-
Barbera

Huckleberry Hound Chuckleberry Tales

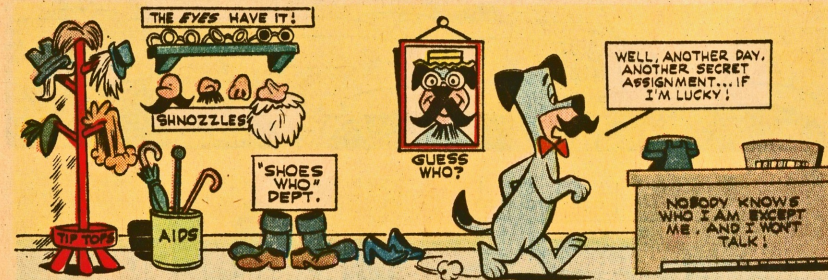


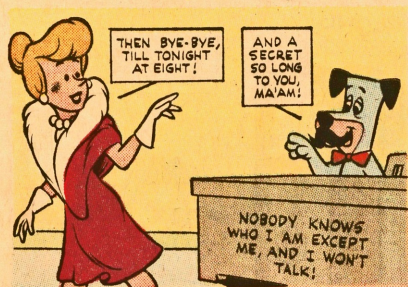
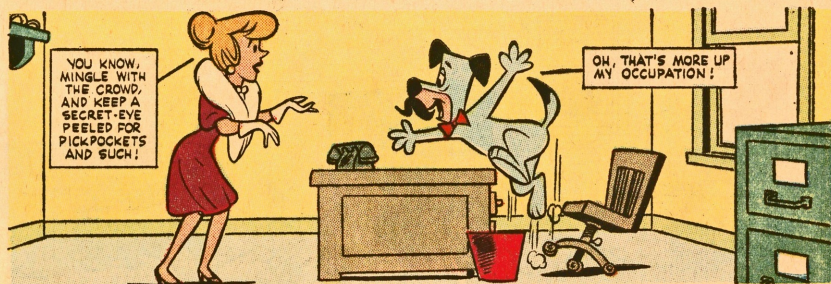
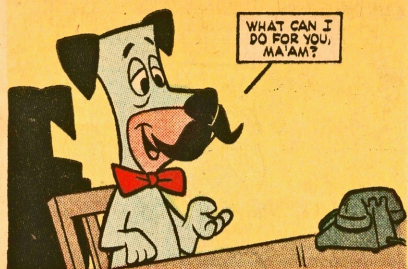
HUCK H.C. TALES #1 - 629



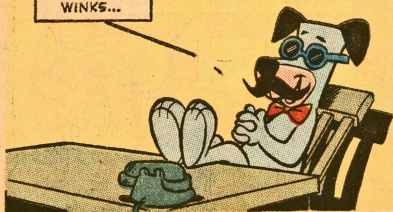
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND CHUCKLEBERRY TALES, No. 18, October, 1962. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. \$1.00 per year; foreign subscriptions \$2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.50 per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1962, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.





AH! NOW FOR
FOURTEEN
HUNDRED
WINKS...

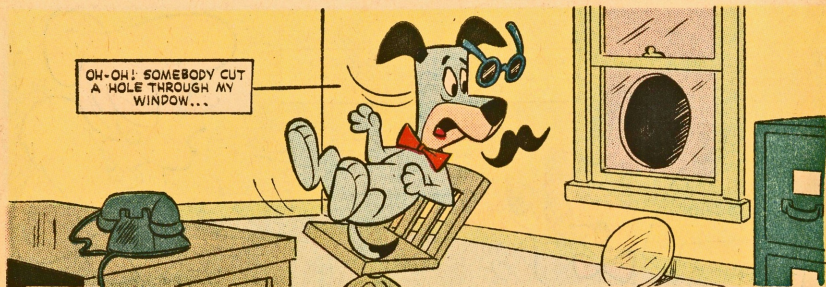


AND FOURTEEN HUNDRED WINKS LATER...

SAY... I
FEEL A
DRAFT!

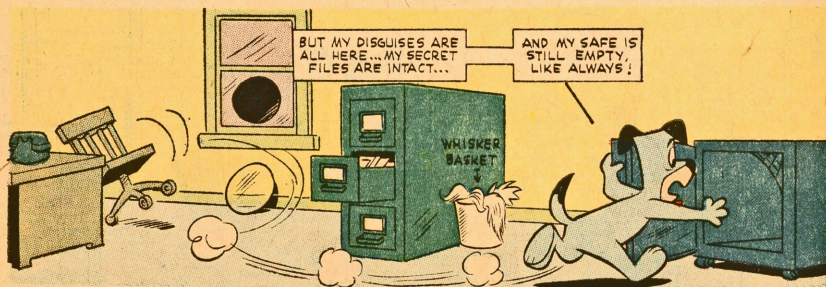


OH-OH! SOMEBODY CUT
A HOLE THROUGH MY
WINDOW...



BUT MY DISGUISES ARE
ALL HERE... MY SECRET
FILES ARE INTACT...

AND MY SAFE IS
STILL EMPTY,
LIKE ALWAYS!



I AM VERY
SUSPICIOUS
OF A
BURGLAR
WHO DOES
NOTHING!

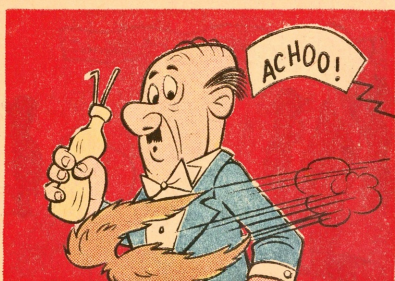
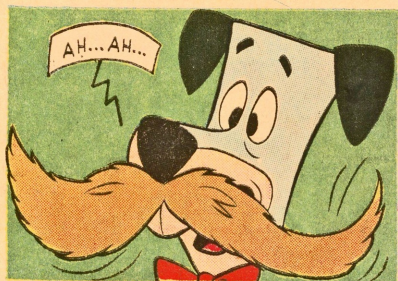
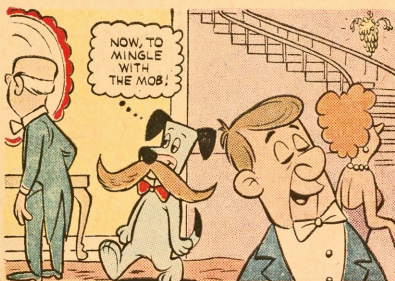
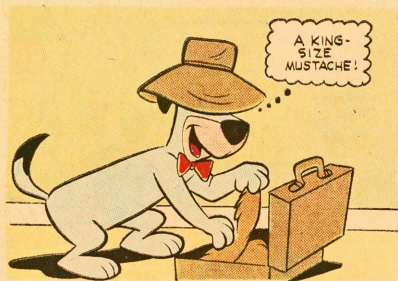
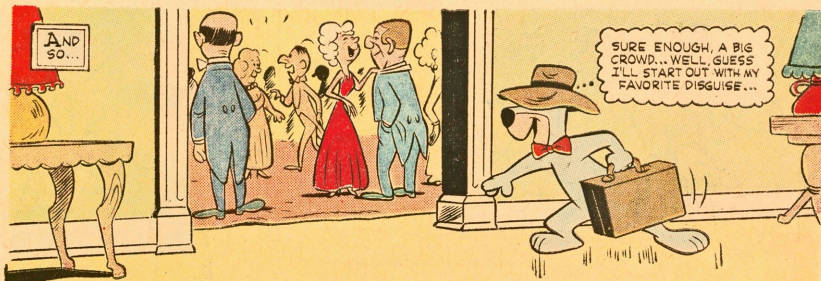
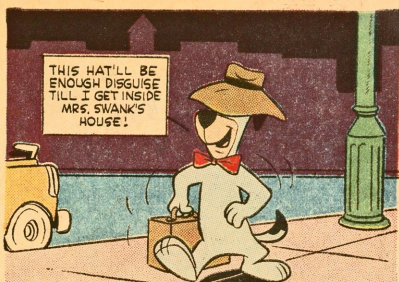
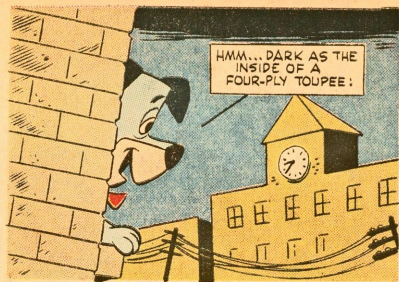


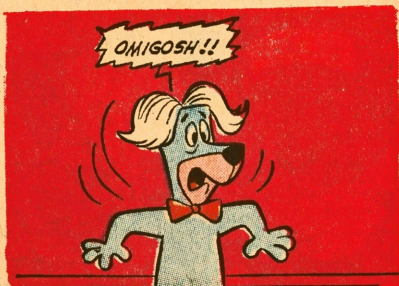
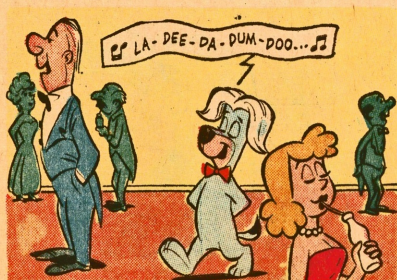
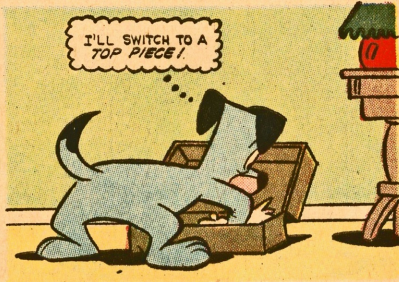
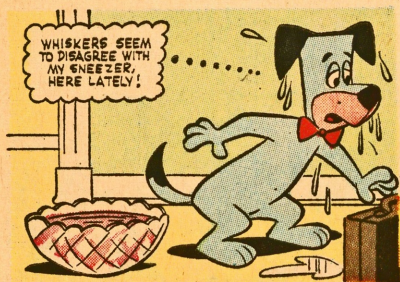
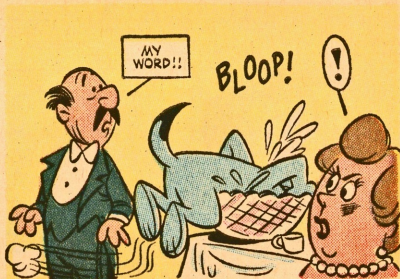
GONG!

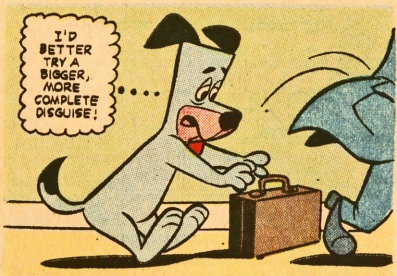
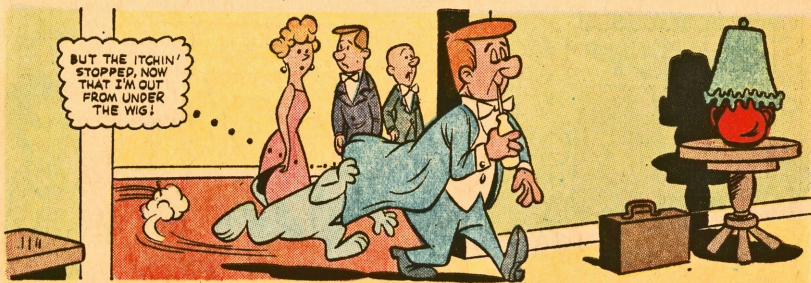
SEVEN-THIRTY! WELL,
I'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE
OVER TO MRS. SWANK'S
PARTY NOW!

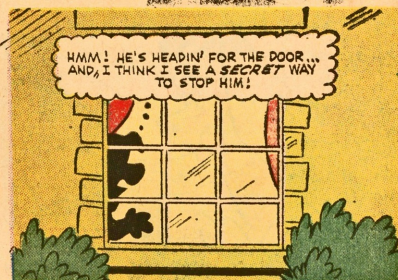
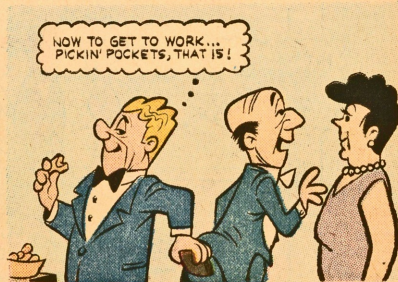
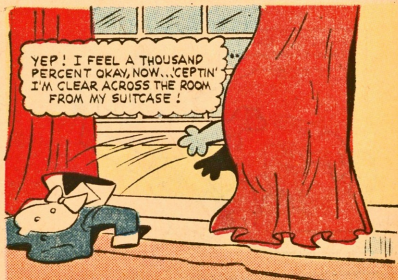
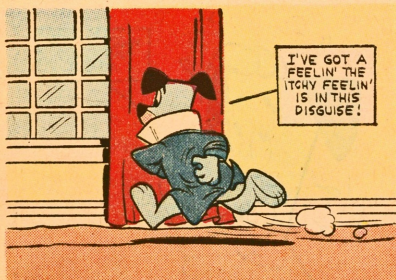
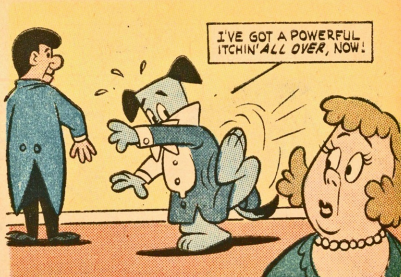
THERE'S
NO
PLACE
LIKE MY
FACE!

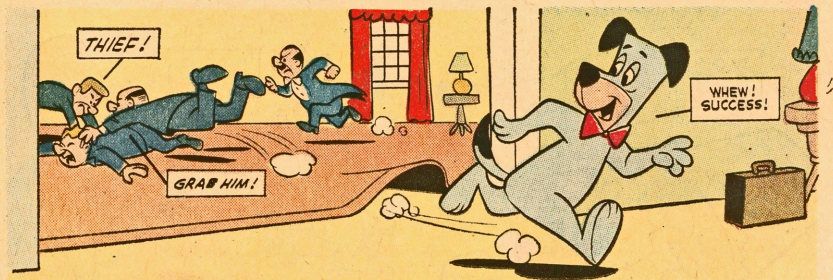
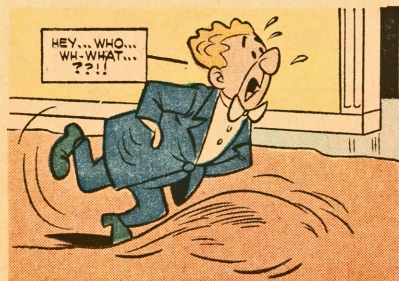
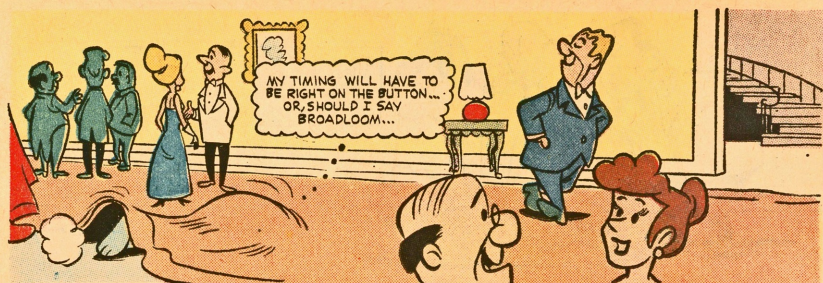


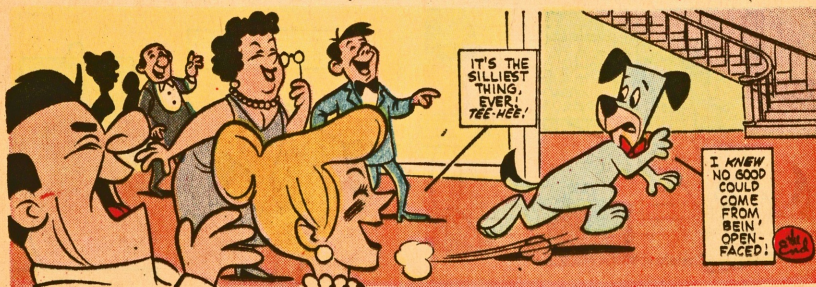
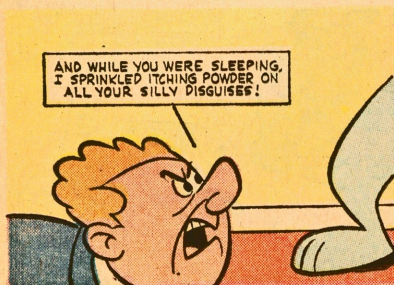
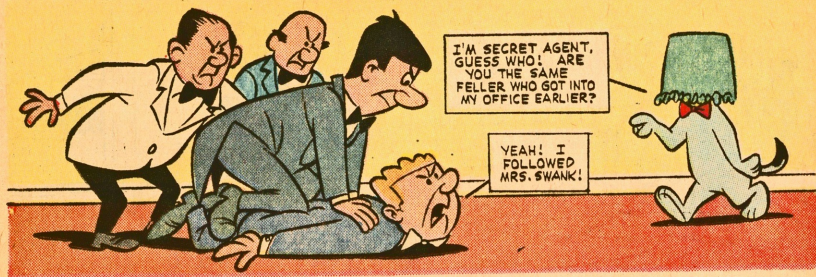






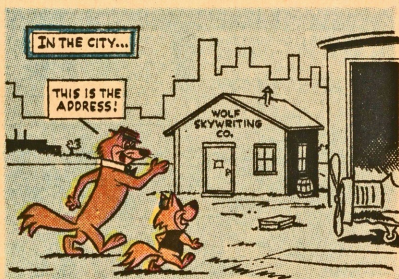


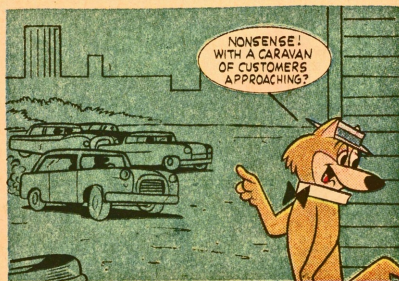
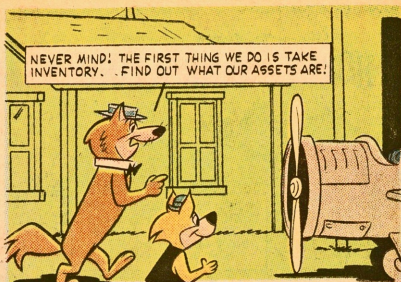




Hanna-Barbera
HOKEY and DING-A-LING

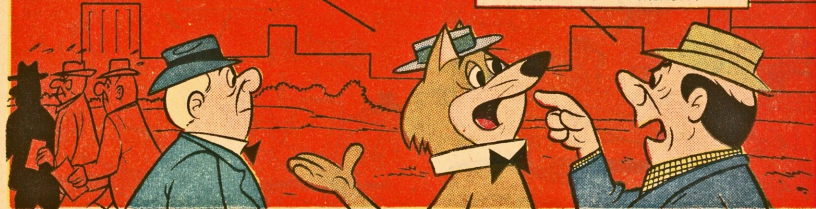
A PAIR IN THE AIR





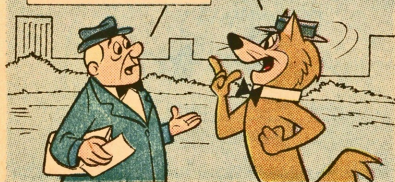
LOOK, I JUST TOOK OVER THIS PLACE! I'LL
PAY YOU ALL WHEN WE GET ON OUR FEET!

HAMPH! THAT'S WHAT THE OTHER OWNER
SAID, SIX YEARS AGO! WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE
WEEK! THEN WE FORECLOSE!



I TOLD YOU I CAN'T PAY ANY BILLS!

I'M A CUSTOMER! I WANT
SOME SKYWRITING DONE!



A CUSTOMER? WHAT DO
YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY?

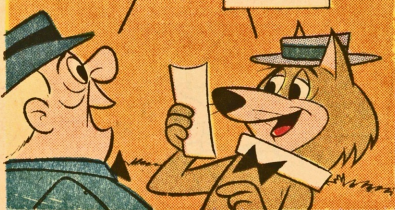
I'M FROM
THE LEMON LICK
SODA POP
COMPANY!

SMACK!

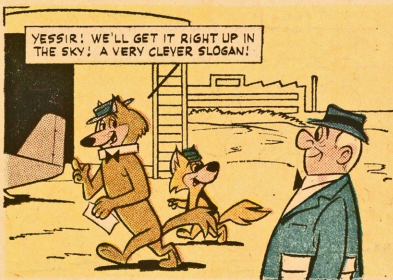


I WANT YOU TO WRITE
THIS OVER THE CITY!

HMM... "GET
SLICK! DRINK
LEMON LICK!"

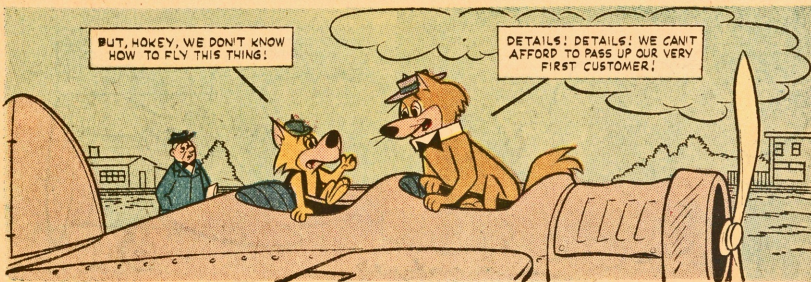


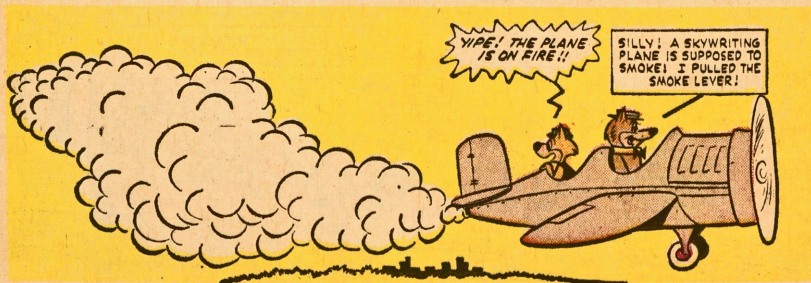
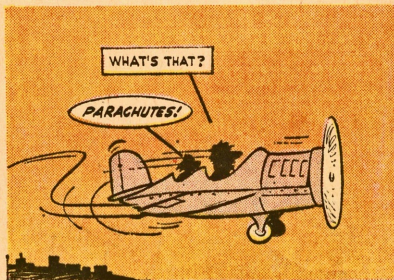
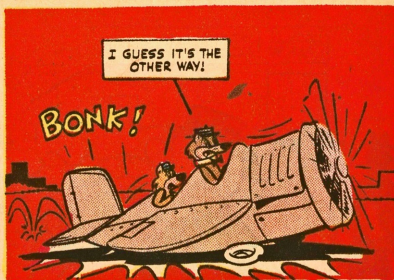
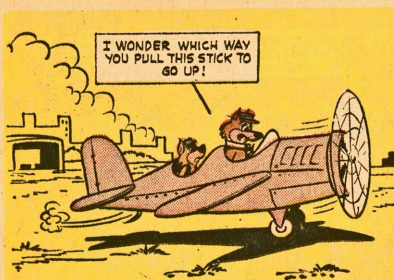
YESSIR, WE'LL GET IT RIGHT UP IN
THE SKY! A VERY CLEVER SLOGAN!

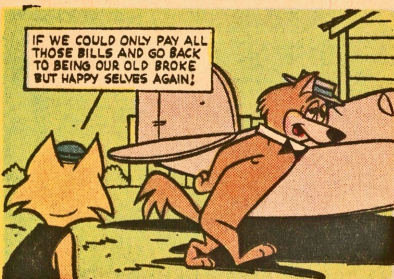
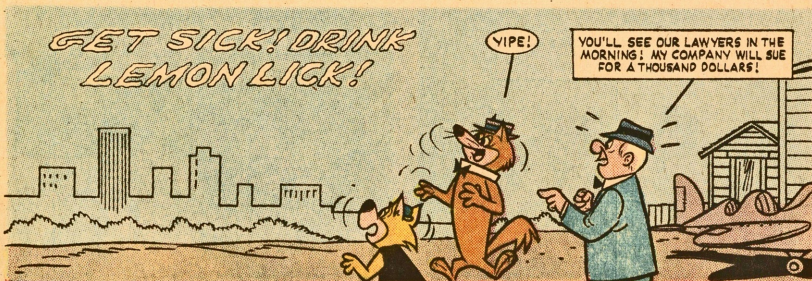
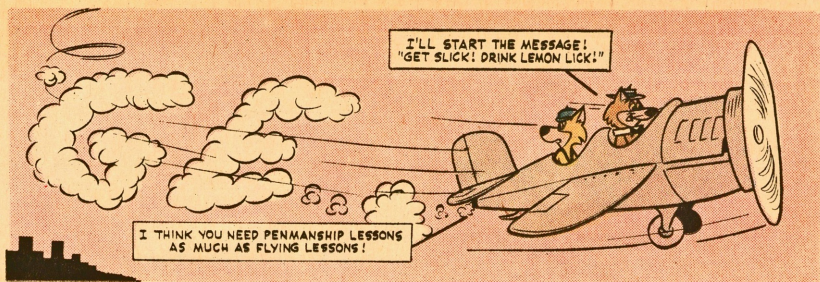


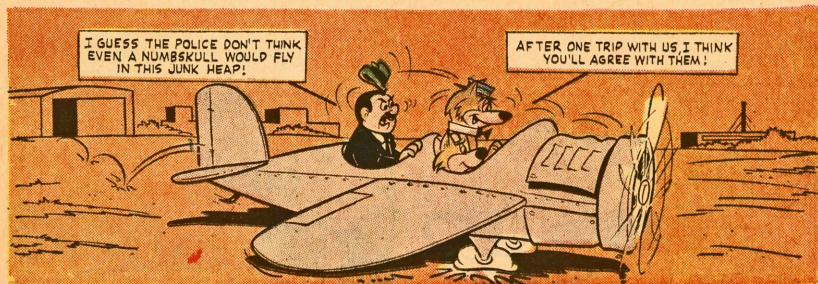
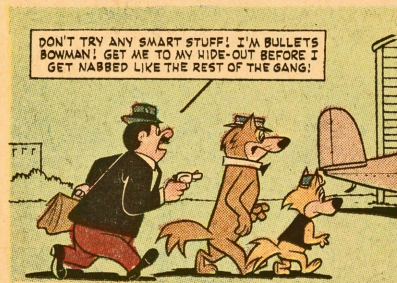
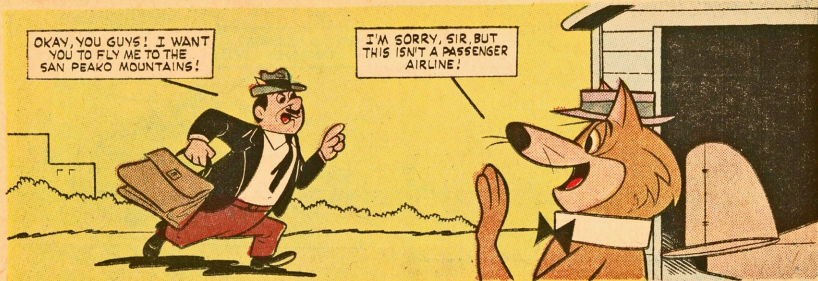
BUT, HOKEY, WE DON'T KNOW
HOW TO FLY THIS THING.

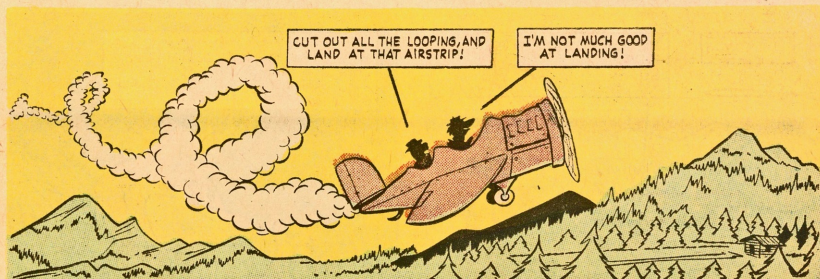
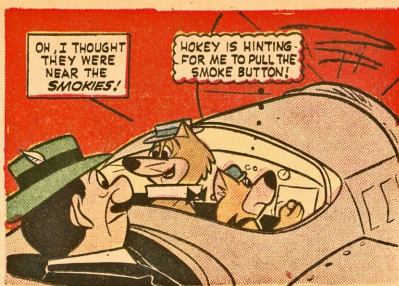
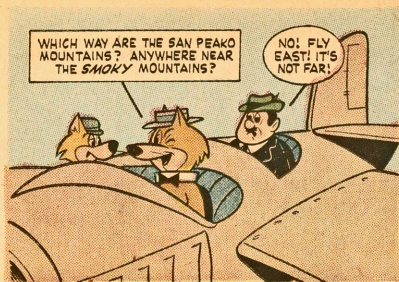
DETAILS! DETAILS! WE CAN'T
AFFORD TO PASS UP OUR VERY
FIRST CUSTOMER!



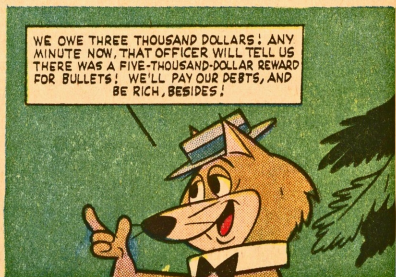
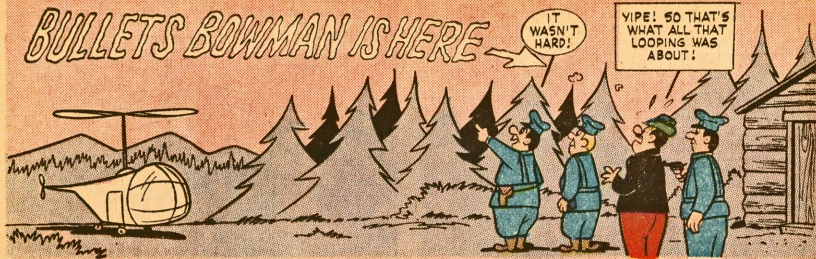




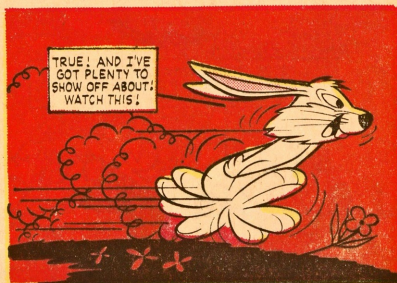
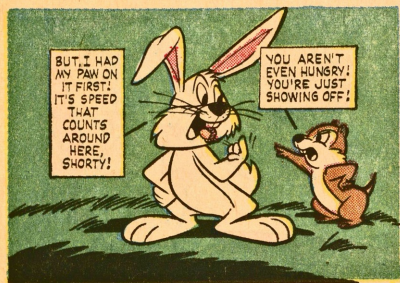
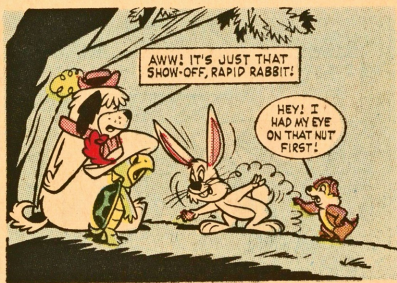
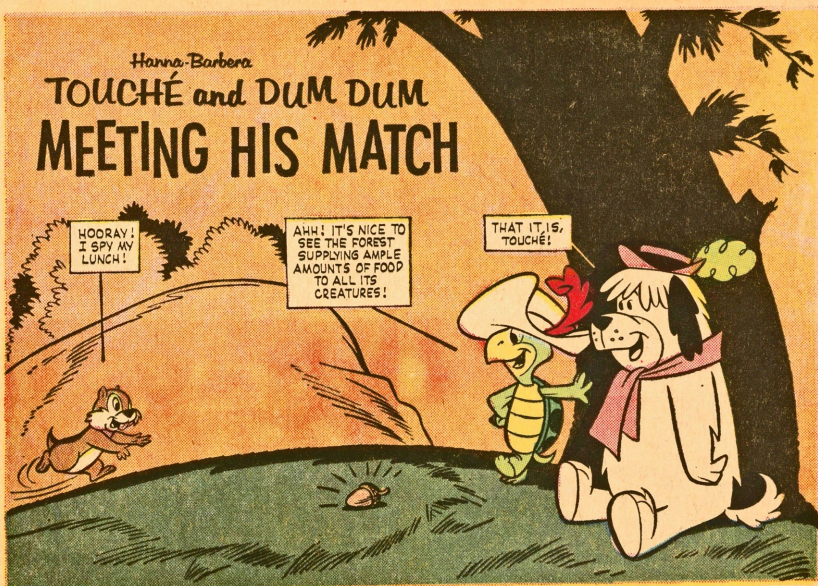


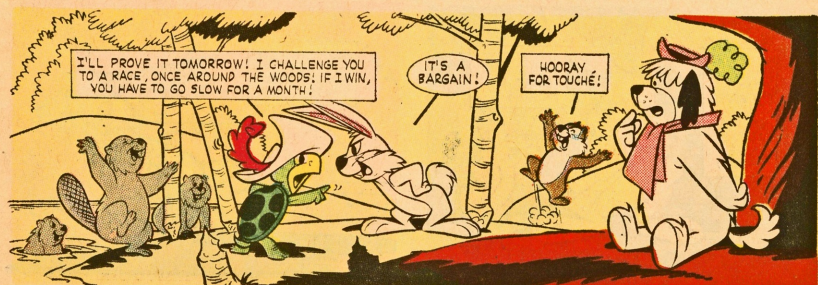
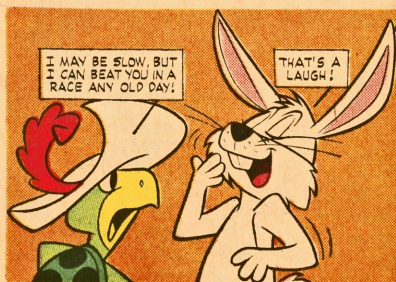
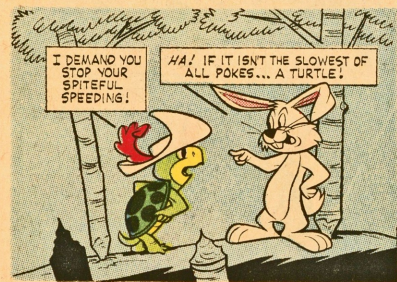
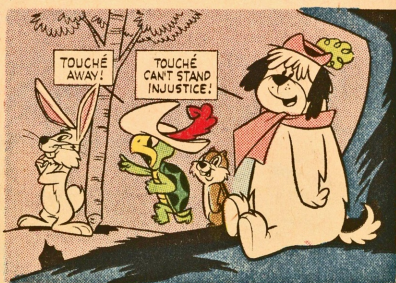
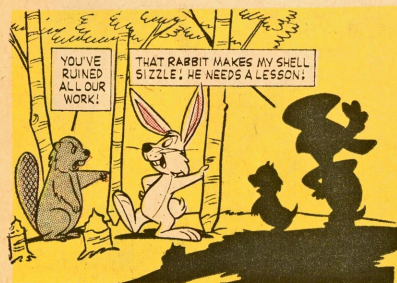
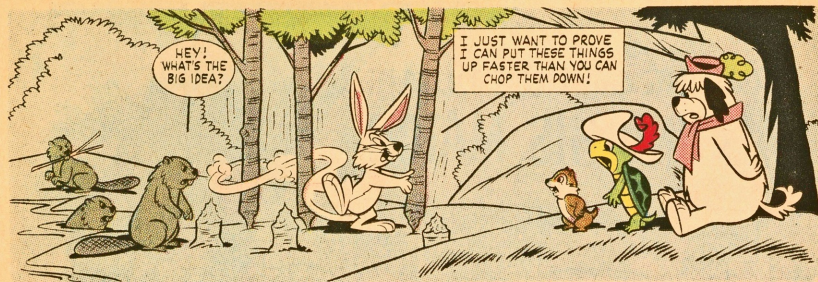


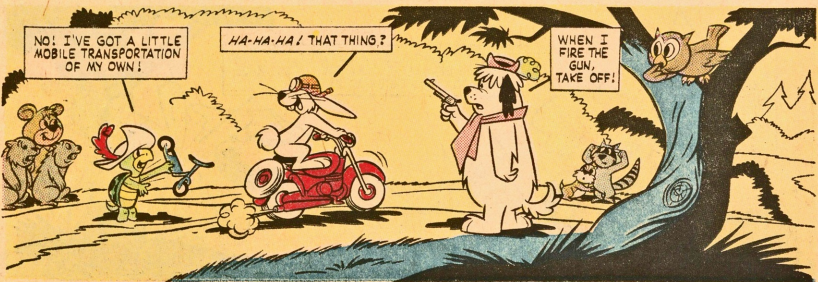
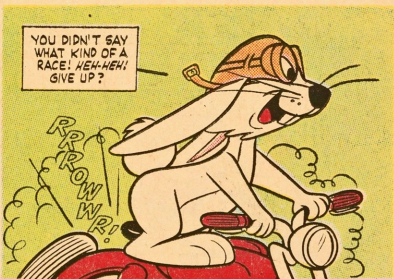
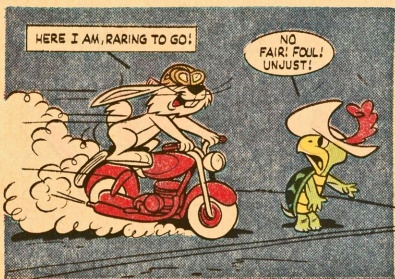
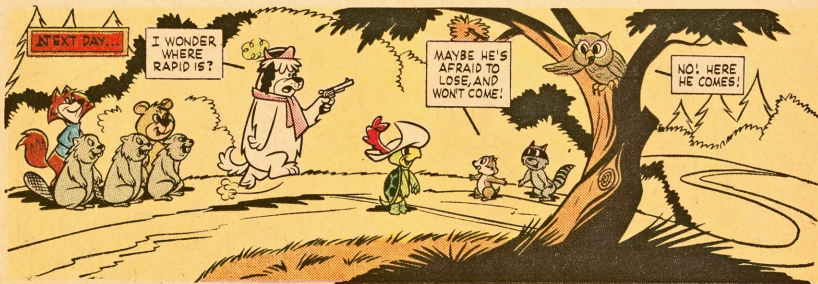
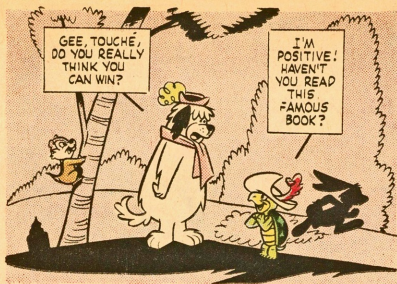
BULLETS BOWMAN IS HERE

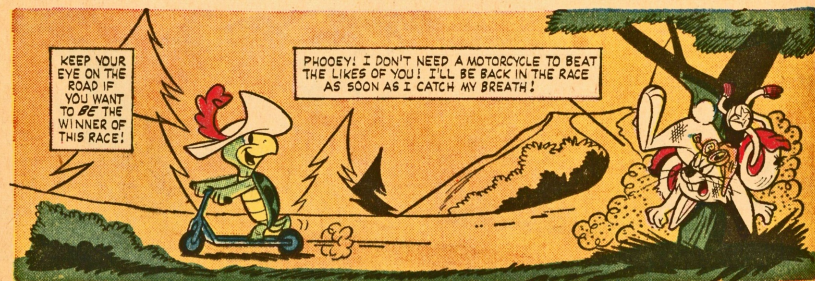
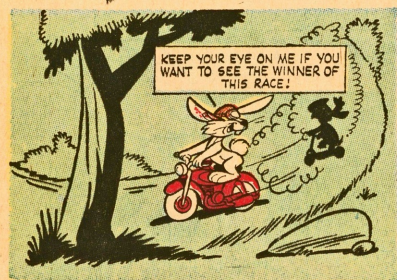
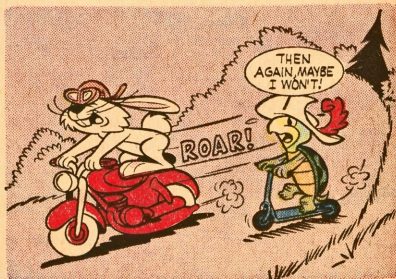
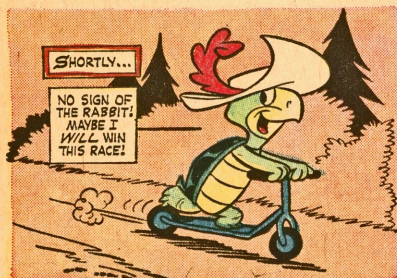
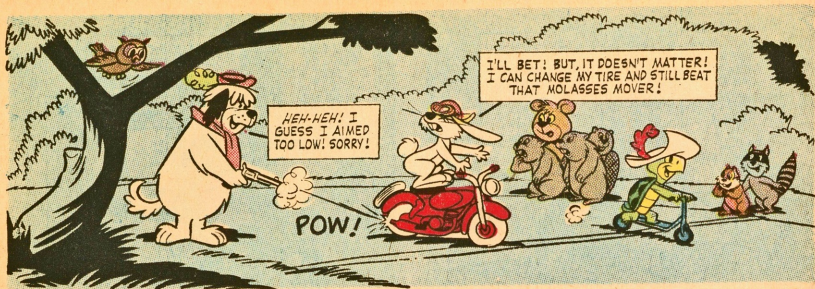


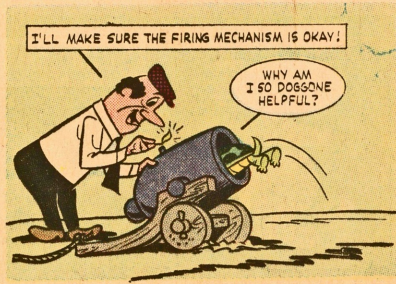
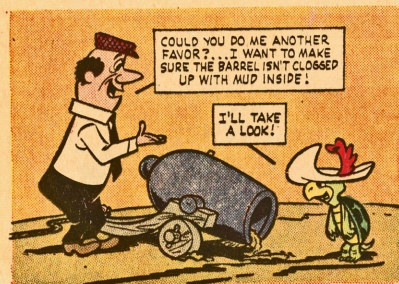
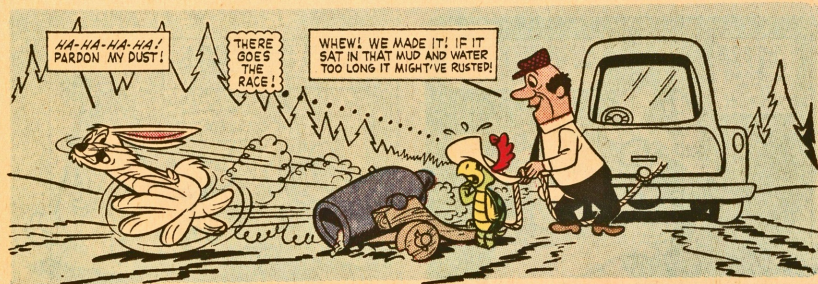
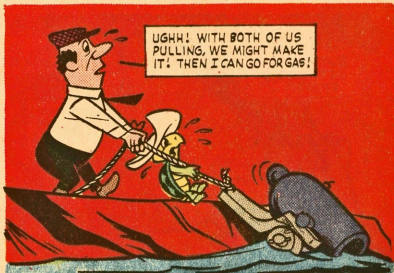
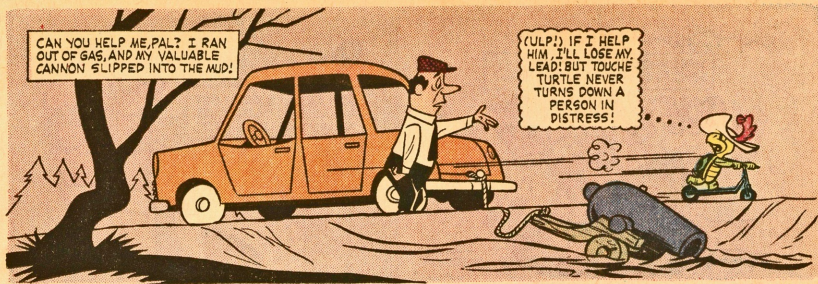
Hanna-Barbera
TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM
MEETING HIS MATCH

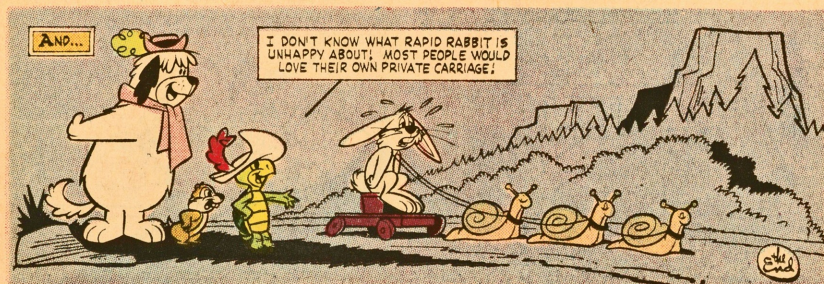
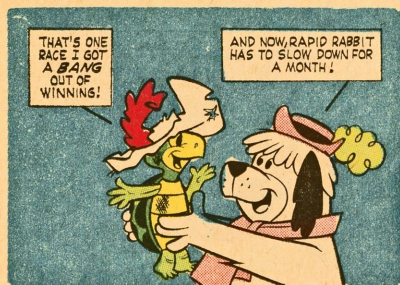
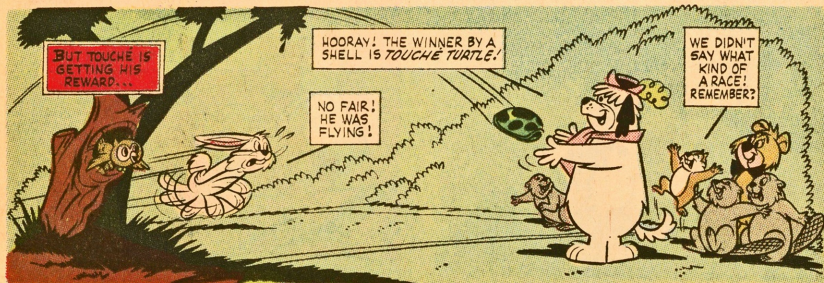
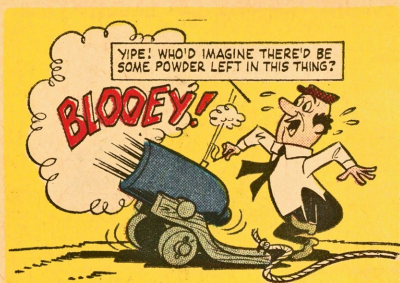






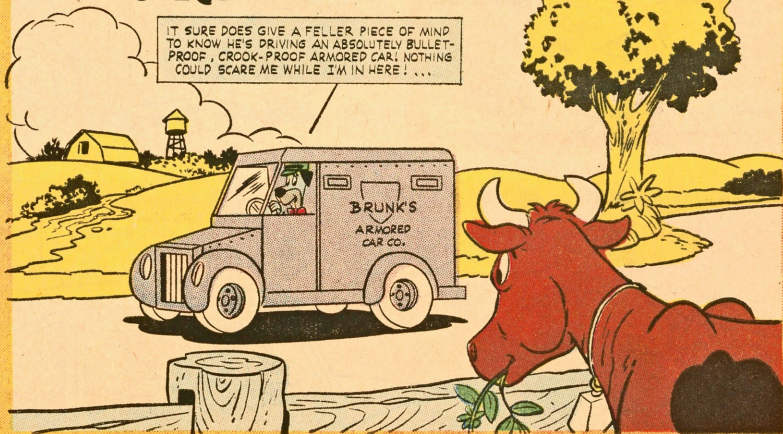






Hanna-Barbera
**Huckleberry Hound
 PROTECTION PLUS**

IT SURE DOES GIVE A FELLER PIECE OF MIND
 TO KNOW HE'S DRIVING AN ABSOLUTELY BULLET-
 PROOF, CROOK-PROOF ARMORED CAR! NOTHING
 COULD SCARE ME WHILE I'M IN HERE! ...

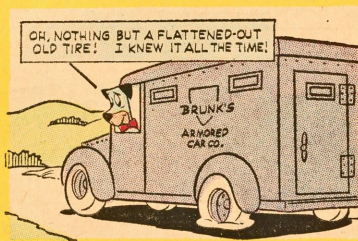


BANG!

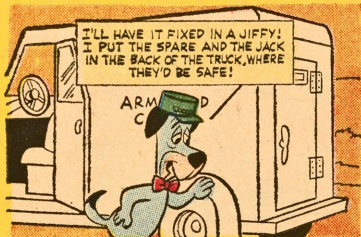
DON'T SHOOT! I
 GIVE UP! TAKE
 THE MONEY! I
 SURRENDER!



OH, NOTHING BUT A FLATTENED-OUT
 OLD TIRE! I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!

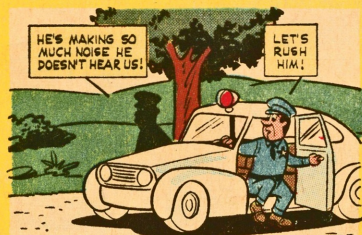
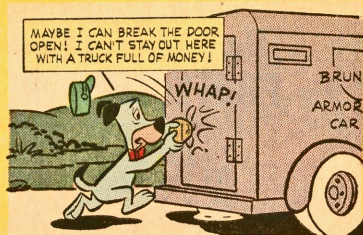
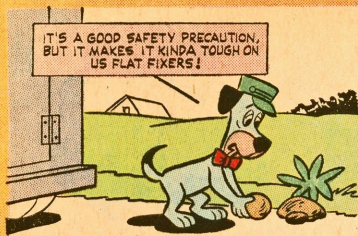


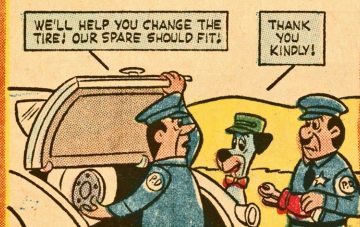
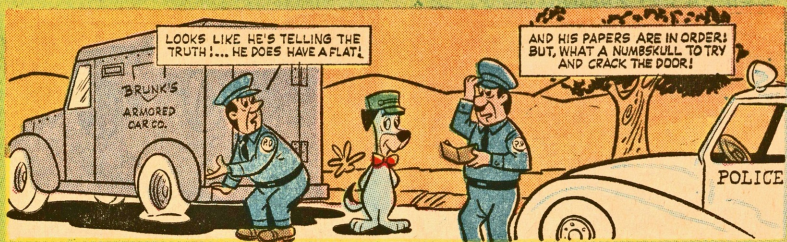
I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
 I PUT THE SPARE AND THE JACK
 IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK, WHERE
 THEY'D BE SAFE!

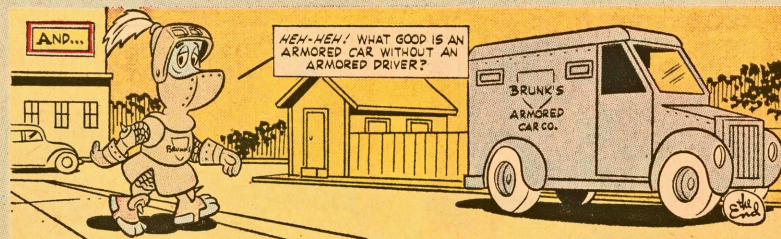
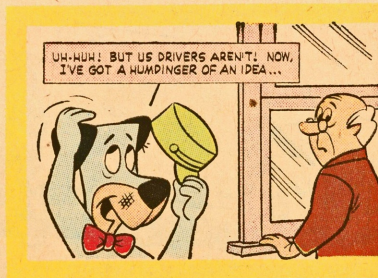
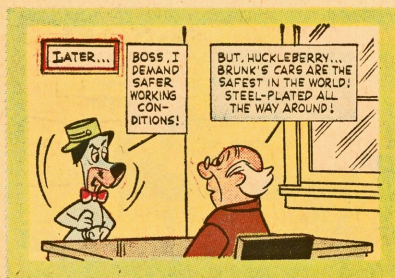
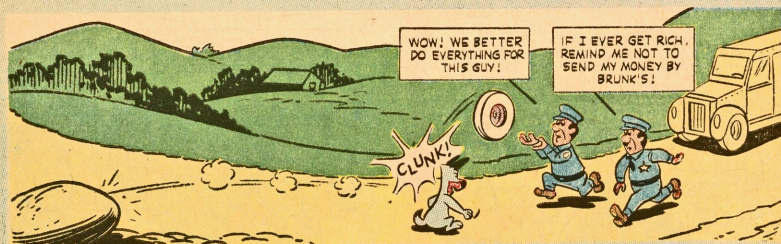
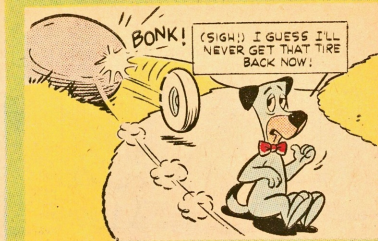


HOT HUSH-PUPPIES! I JUST REMEMBERED...
 I CAN'T OPEN THIS DOGGONED DOOR! THE MAN
 AT THE BANK, WHERE I'M DELIVERING THIS MONEY,
 IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN!

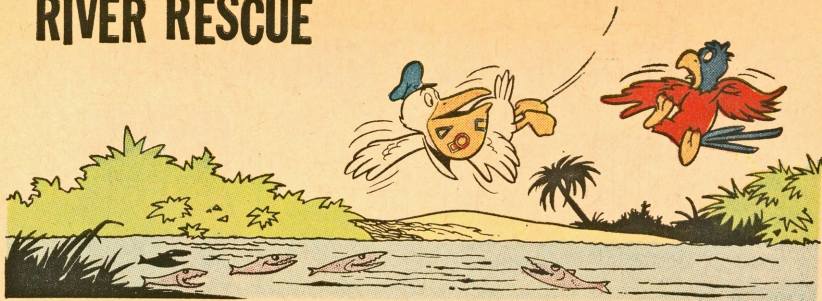








RIVER RESCUE



Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, was following the course of the Amazon River across South America.

"Blimey, it's hot!" he muttered, as he winged his way over the dense region where the river was narrow. "The next village I come to, I'm going to stop and get cleaned up. I could use a cooling bath."

Suddenly the vines thinned out and the river widened below Cap'n Pete.

"Shiver me timbers!" Pete cried happily. "I'll just swoop down and take a dip in the old Amazon itself."

Pete circled the river once; then he began his dive, but a piercing voice stopped him in mid-air.

"Señor Bird!" a brightly colored parrot screeched, flying to Pete's side. "Don't dive into the river; it is full of dangerous man-eating piranha fish! Follow me!"

"Spin my spinnaker! I've heard of those piranha fish, but I was so anxious to take a cool dip that it slipped my mind," Pete shuddered, as the two birds flew into a nearby tree. "I'm sure grateful, Matey! That was a narrow escape for an old salt like me. Cap'n Pete Pelican's the name."

"Think nothing of it, Señor. Everyone living along the Amazon fears the piranha. I am Señor Papagayo," the parrot nodded.

"When you are ready, Señor Cap'n, I would be honored to take you to my place. I live near a pool where you can refresh yourself in safety," the parrot offered.

"Thank you! Let's get started now," the delighted pelican exclaimed.

The two birds soared away together, but they had not gone far when another parrot flew toward them, screeching frantically.

"Papa! Papagayo! Have you seen Little Gayo? He has flown off by himself, and his wings are still not strong enough to carry him very far," the mother parrot wept. "Oh, what shall we do?"

"The river!" Papagayo screeched, streaking off in the direction of the Amazon.

Cap'n Pete Pelican instantly realized the parrots' concern for their young one, for he had just had a narrow escape from the piranha fish himself.

Pete joined the worried parents as they searched for Little Gayo. He scanned the horizon along the murky waters of the Amazon River. His eyes, accustomed to searching across rolling ocean waves, soon spotted a small colorful object in the distance. It seemed to be hanging in mid-air above the great river.

Pete flew nearer, and soon he saw that it was a little parrot, whose small wings were fluttering and flapping desperately.

"Avast, Matey! Don't give up the ship," Cap'n Pete called out. "Cap'n Pete has set sail and is heading for the rescue."

Pete flew in low, skimming the surface of the water. His great wings carried him straight below the falling baby parrot. He opened his bill just in time, and the baby bird fell safely into its ample space.

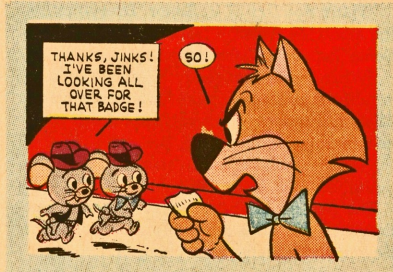
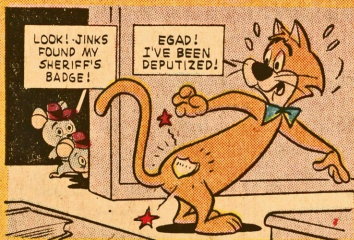
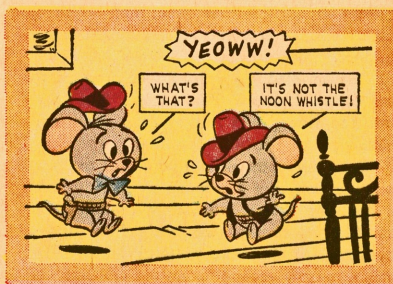
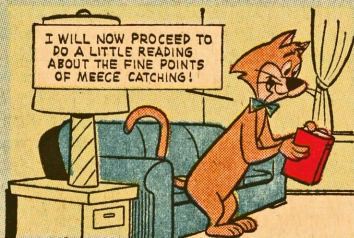
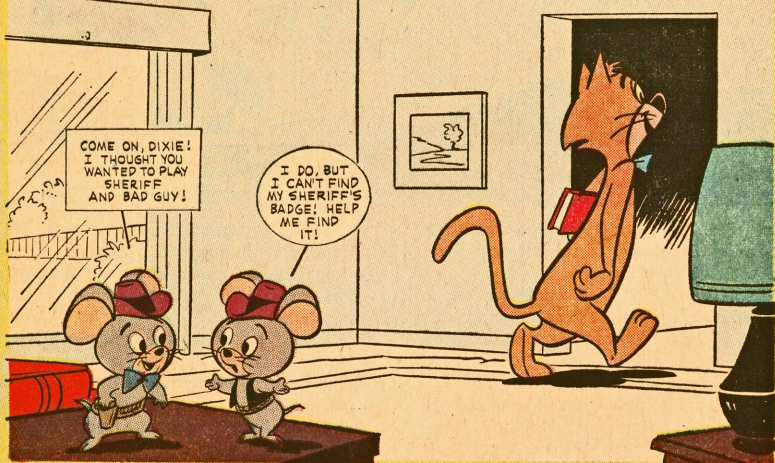
Then Pete flew to the shore, gently carrying his passenger, Little Gayo.

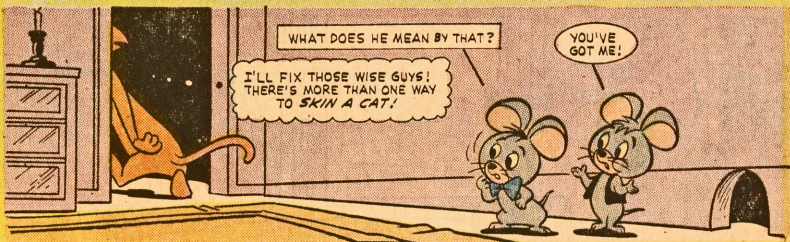
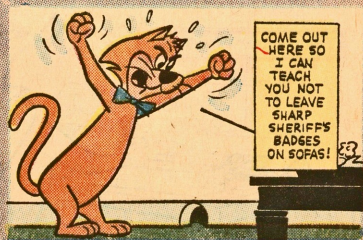
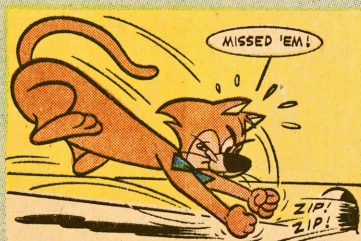
"Oh, Señor Cap'n! Think what would have happened if you had not been here today!" Papagayo cried gratefully.

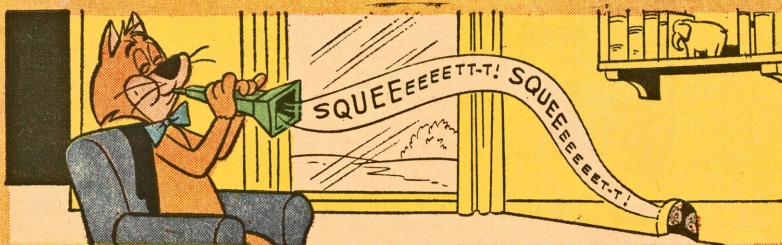
"Well, Matey, I sure wouldn't have been here at all if you had not saved me from the piranha fish in the river a short time ago," Pete grinned modestly.

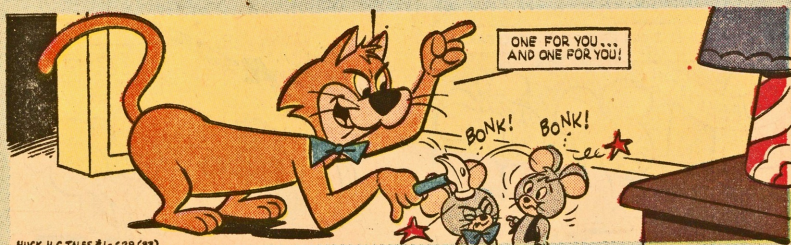
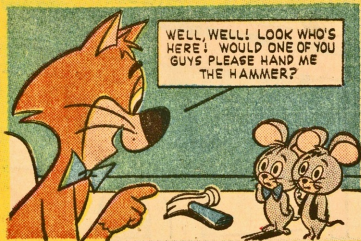
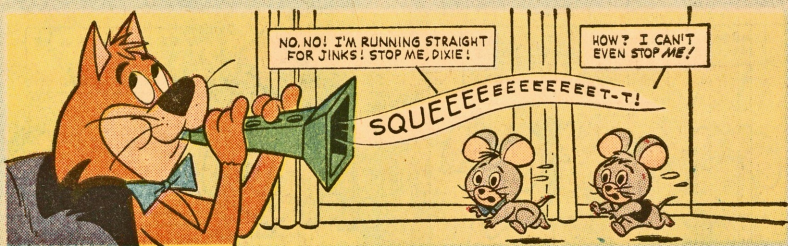
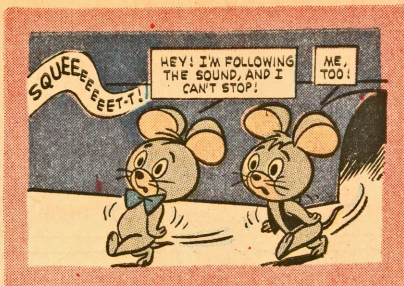
Hanna-Barbera
Pixie, Dixie, and Mr. Jinks

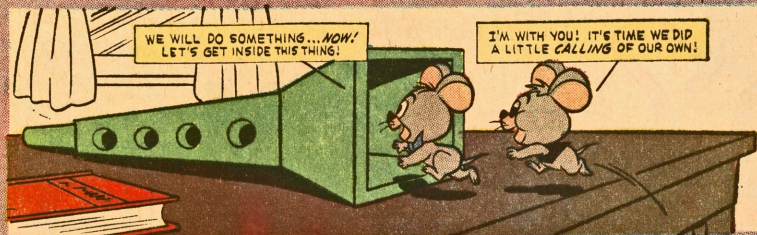
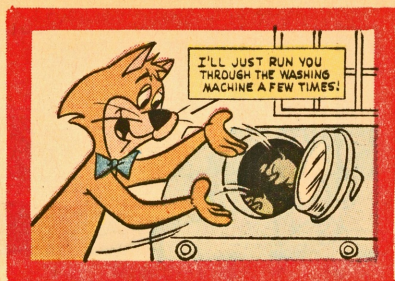
RETURNING THE CALL

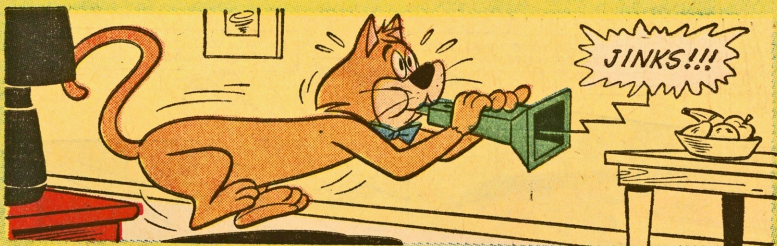


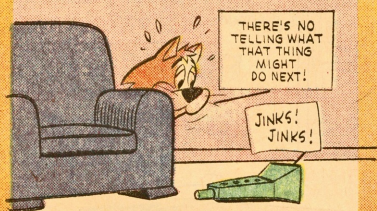




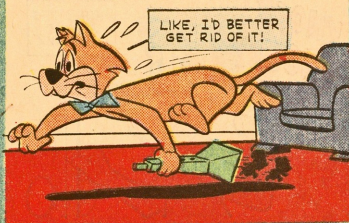








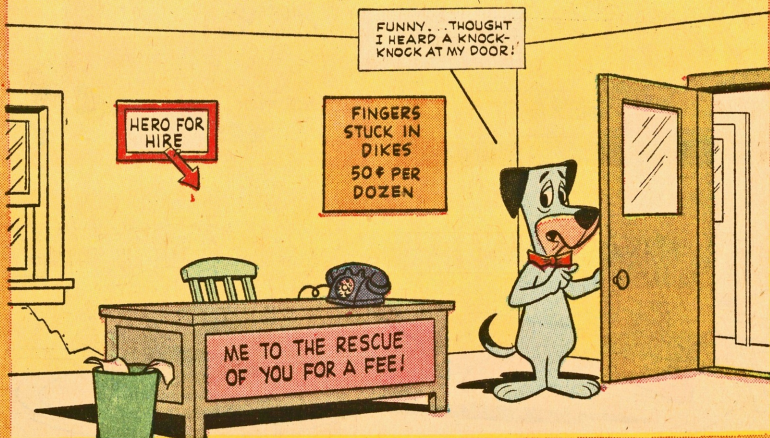
JINKS!
JINKS!



AT LEAST, WE MADE JINKS
CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF!

Hanna-Barbera
Huckleberry Hound

HERO FOR HIRE

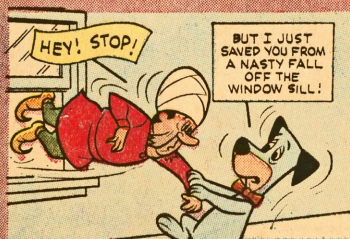


**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

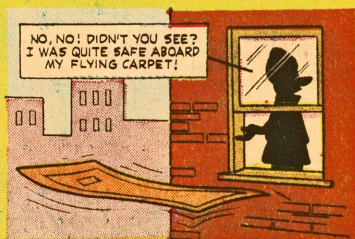
HUH? IT'S
AT THE
WINDOW!

KNOCK!

OMIGOSH! HE NEEDS
HELP EXTRA ZOOMY!



NO, NO! DIDN'T YOU SEE?
I WAS QUITE SAFE ABOARD
MY FLYING CARPET!



SAY, ARE YOU
SOME KIND OF
A GENIE?

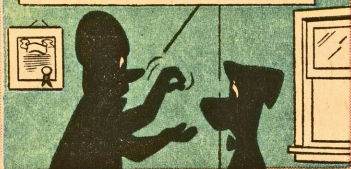
YES, I'M THE GOOD
GENIE OF MYSTICLAND!



GOSH! WHY WOULD
YOU POSSIBLY NEED
HELP FROM ME?



WELL, I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING: I
FOUND A MYSTIC-LOOKING BOTTLE, AND
MADE THE MISTAKE OF OPENING IT!



"THE BAD GENIE SWOOSHED OUT OF HIS
PRISON BEFORE I COULD SAY ABRA-CADABRA!"

ABRA...

TOO LATE!



"AND BEFORE I COULD SAY HOCUS-POCUS, HE
SNATCHED THE MAGIC GEM FROM MY TURBAN!"

HOCUS...

HA-
HA!



"I PLEADED WITH HIM..."

WITHOUT THAT GEM, I
HAVE NO MAGIC POWERS!

TOUGH!

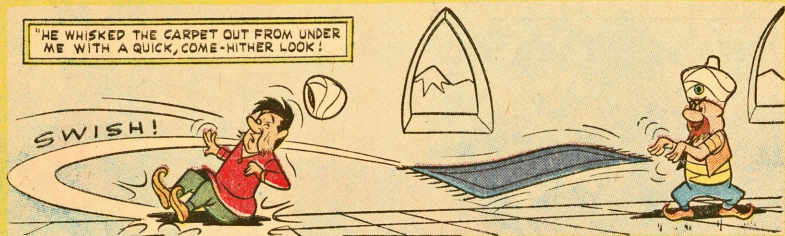


"I TRIED TO ESCAPE ON MY
SUPER-BROADLOOM WITH
THE FRINGE-IN-FRONT..."

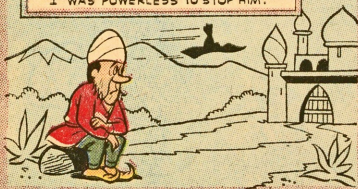
NOW, I'VE GOT YOUR MAGIC
POWERS, SO BEWARE!



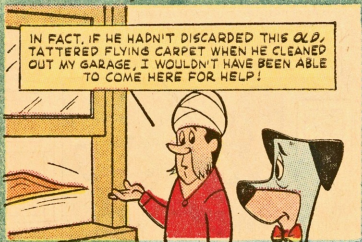
"HE WHISKED THE CARPET OUT FROM UNDER ME WITH A QUICK, COME-HITHER LOOK!"



"HE NEXT TOOK OVER MY CASTLE, AND I WAS POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!"



IN FACT, IF HE HADN'T DISCARDED THIS OLD, TATTERED FLYING CARPET WHEN HE CLEANED OUT MY GARAGE, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COME HERE FOR HELP!



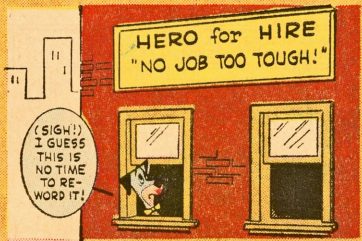
BUT GOSH, HOW CAN I FIGHT HIM WHEN HE HAS *MAGIC POWERS*?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HAVE YOU READ YOUR OWN SIGN, LATELY?



HERO for HIRE
"NO JOB TOO TOUGH!"

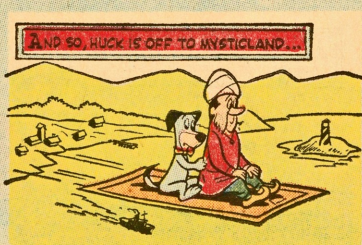
(SIGH!)
I GUESS
THIS IS
NO TIME
TO RE-
WORD IT!

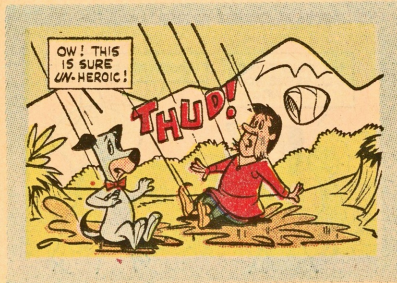
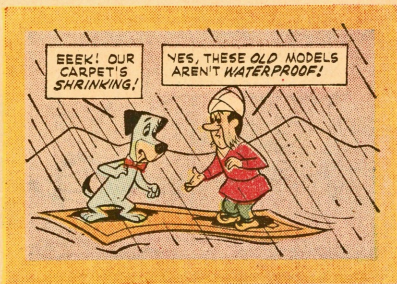
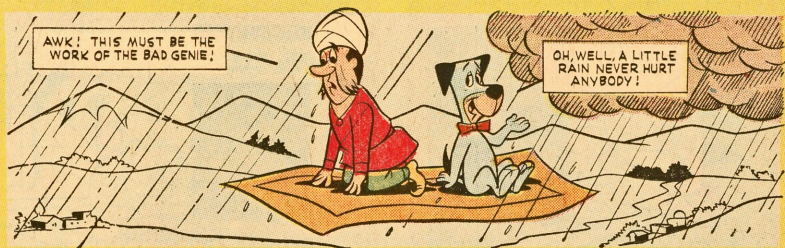
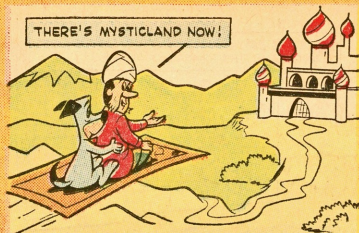


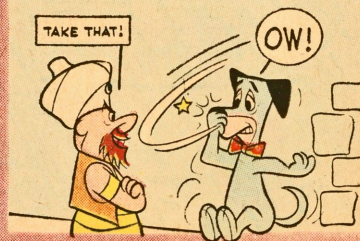
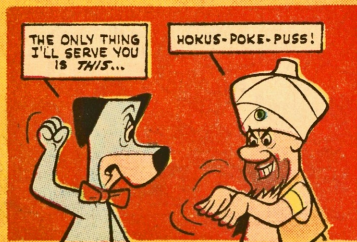
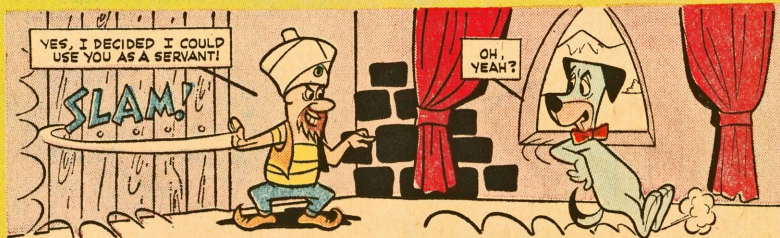
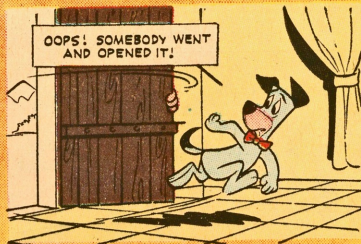
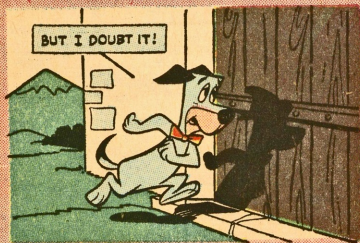
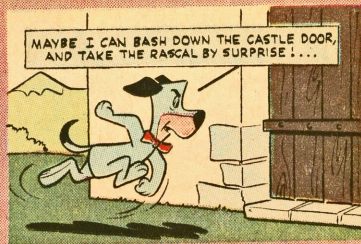
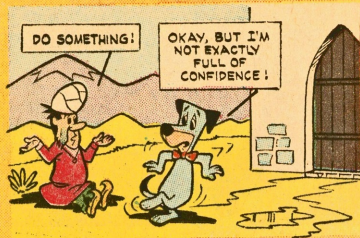
OKAY, GOOD GENIE,
...I'LL TRY!

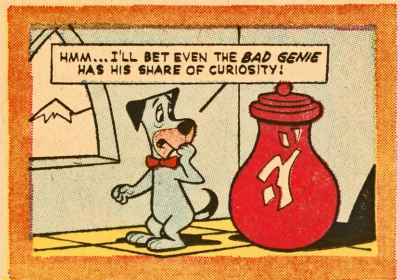
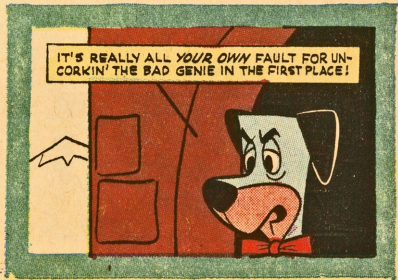
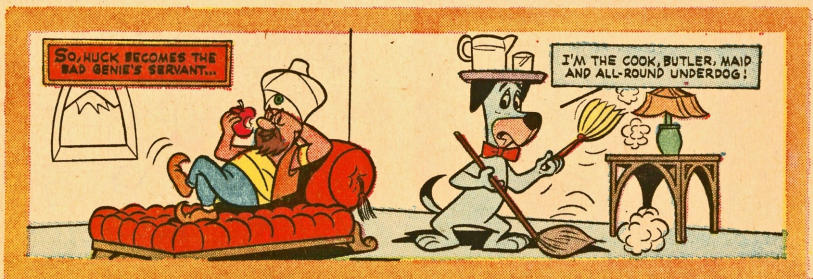
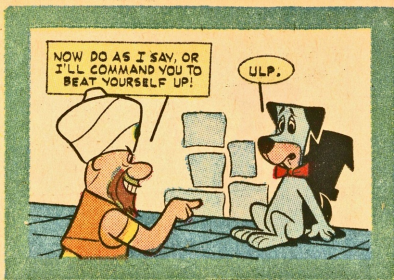


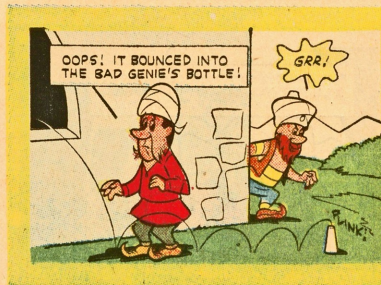
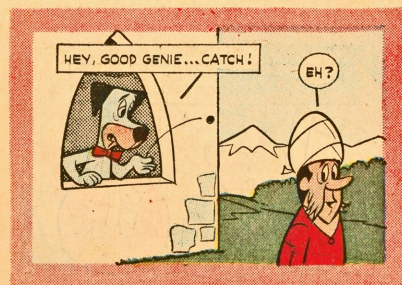
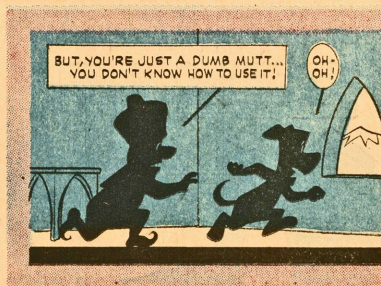
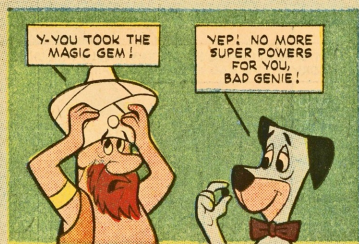
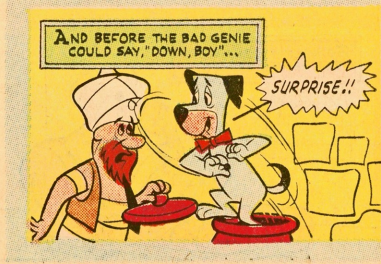
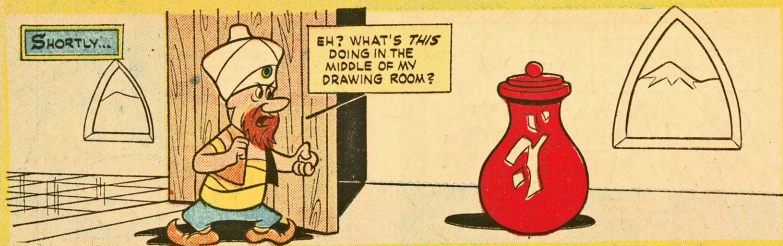
AND SO, HUCK IS OFF TO MYSTICLAND...

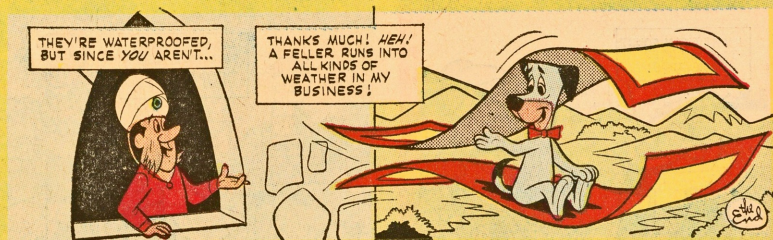
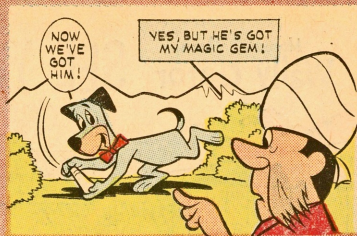






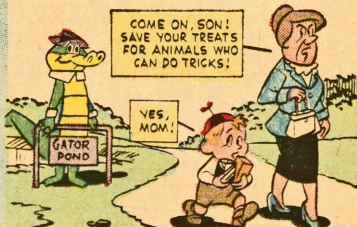
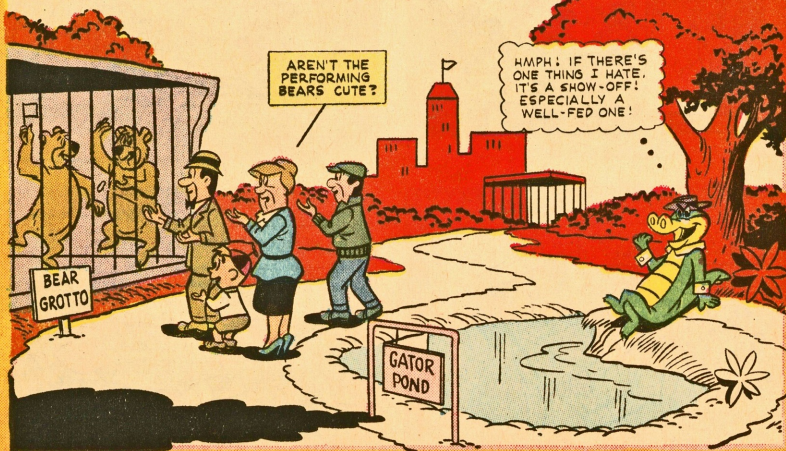


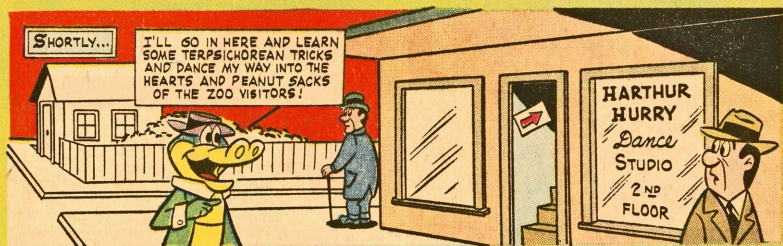
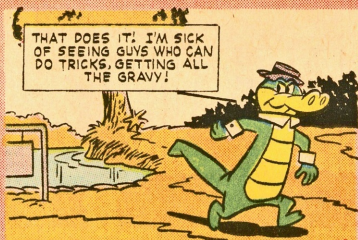


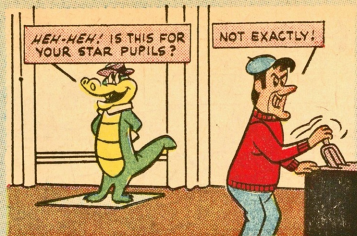
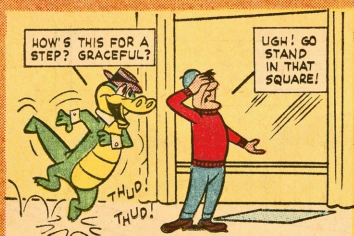


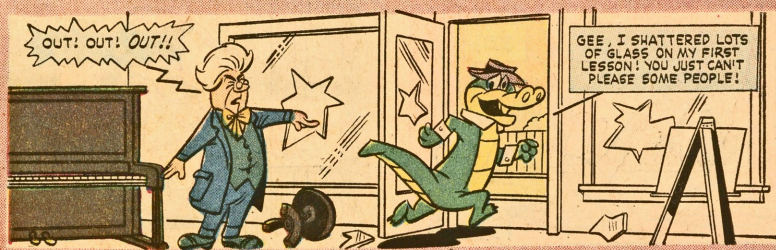
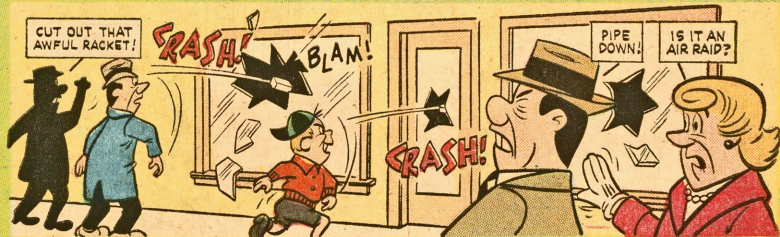
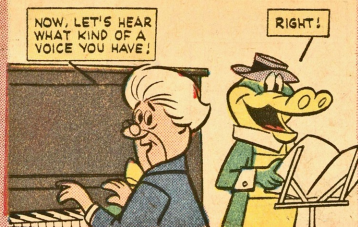
Hanna-Barbera
Wally Gator

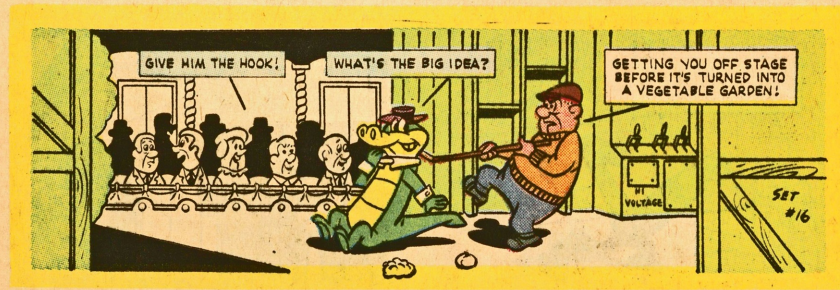
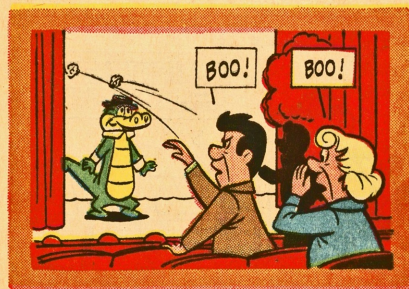
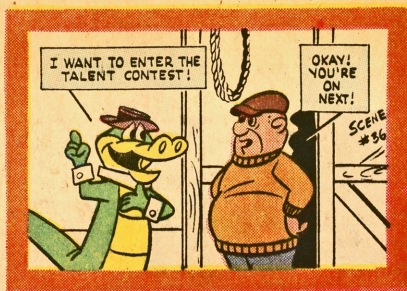
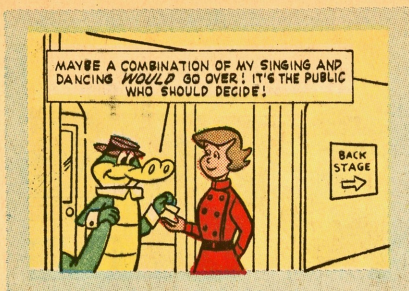
SEE YOU LATER

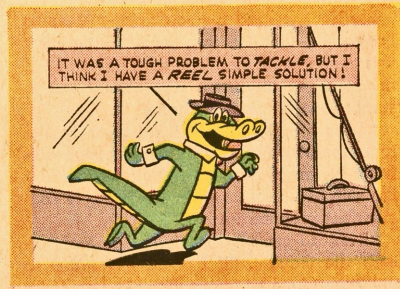
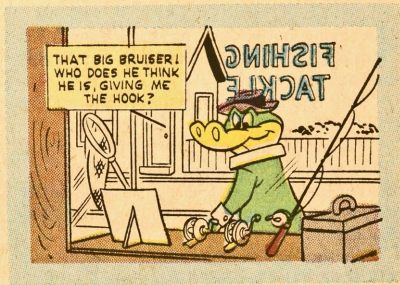
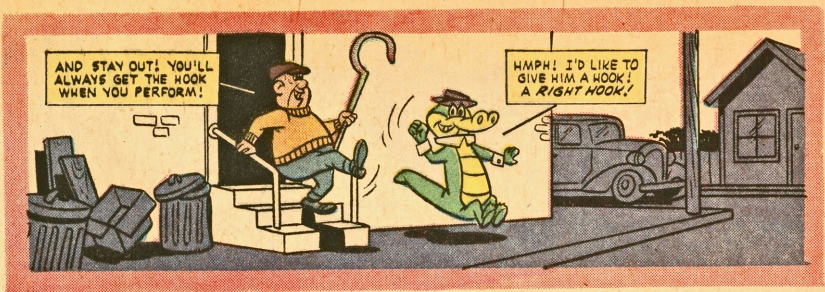




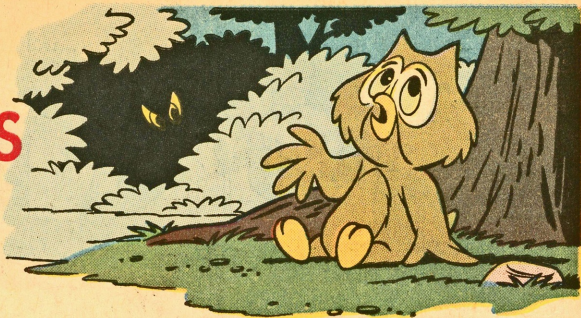








BIG HOOT'S RUSE



"I'm going out to look for some food," Big Hoot said to his son, Little Hoot, "but I will be back very soon."

"May I go with you this time?" begged the little owl.

"I'm afraid not, Son," replied Big Hoot. "You are still too young to fly."

"But how can I ever learn to be as smart as you are, if I can't watch you?" asked Little Hoot.

"You can watch other animals," explained Big Hoot. "If you study them closely, you will learn many things from them."

Big Hoot warned his son to stay close to home, and then he flew away. Little Hoot was very discouraged, and he walked toward the forest to think. He was careful not to wander too far from his home.

"Owls are the smartest creatures in the forest, so what can I learn from someone who is not as smart as I am?" Little Hoot asked himself, as he sat down in a clearing to consider his problem further.

"Even if I can't fly, I can take care of myself," he thought. "If I could prove that to my father, he'd let me go with him next time, I am sure."

While Little Hoot sat dreaming of the day he could go hunting, he was being watched by a pair of gleaming eyes. It was a very wicked fox, who was planning to make Little Hoot his next meal.

A rabbit saw the fox, and he hurriedly dashed for the safety of his hole. Then, he stuck his head out of his hole and yelled a warning.

"Look out, Little Hoot!" he shouted.

"Look out for what?" questioned Little Hoot, who was startled by the rabbit.

"Look out for me!" growled the fox, as he leaped from behind a tree.

Little Hoot was only a few yards from the safety of his home, but the fox was standing directly in his path and blocking Little Hoot's escape. Little Hoot ran to the only nearby shelter, which was just a very small, scrawny bush.

"That little bush may slow me down," the wicked fox grinned, "but it won't stop me from catching you!"

Just then, Little Hoot heard the voice of Big Hoot coming from the woods across the clearing.

"Help me! Help me!" cried Big Hoot. "I have a broken wing, and I can't fly."

Big Hoot stumbled into the clearing with his right wing dragging behind him. Then he collapsed to the ground.

"Why should I bother with a little owl, when I can have a big owl instead?" grinned the greedy fox.

The fox dashed across the clearing toward Big Hoot; but before the fox could catch him, Big Hoot quickly flew away.

"Run home, Son," Big Hoot called out; and that is exactly what Little Hoot did.

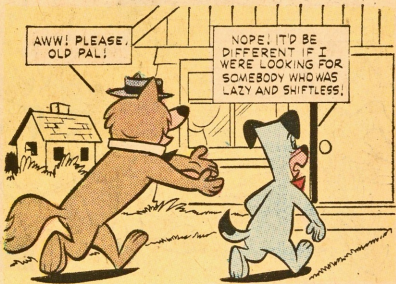
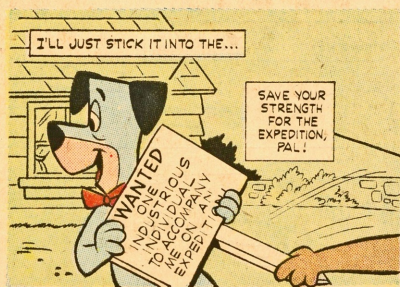
"I only pretended to be hurt to give you the chance to get away," Big Hoot explained later. "You were in real danger, Son."

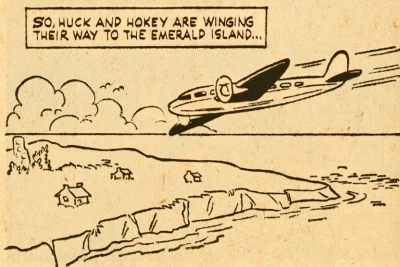
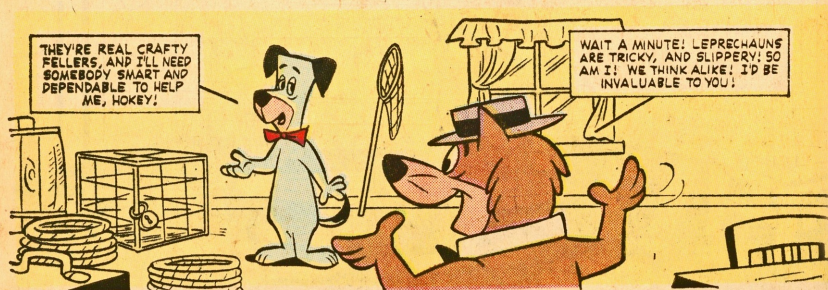
"Only a smart owl like you could have thought of that!" boasted Little Hoot.

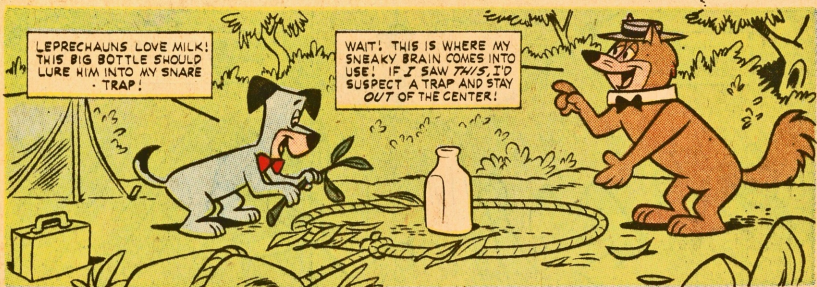
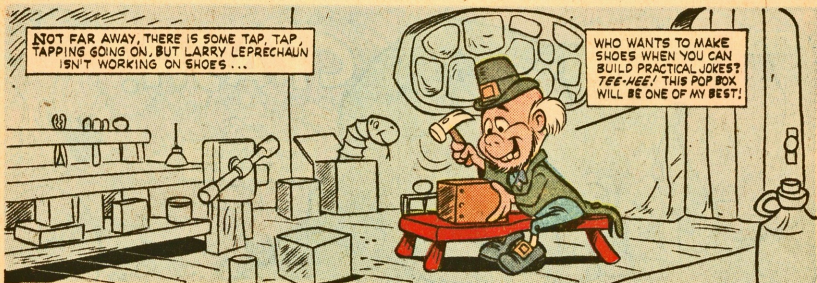
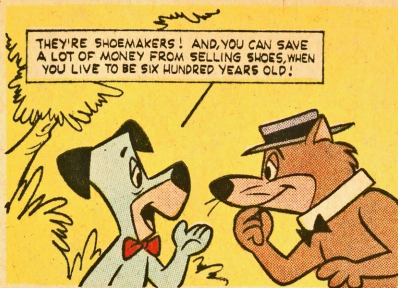
"No, many animals use that trick to protect their young ones," smiled Big Hoot. "I learned it from watching them."

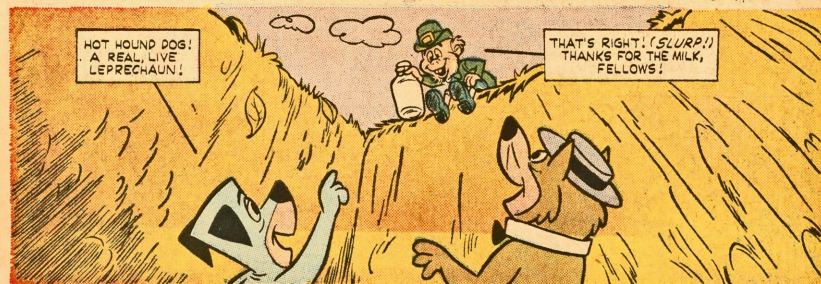
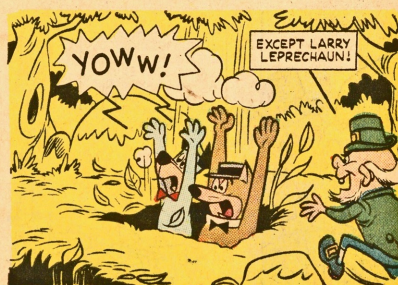
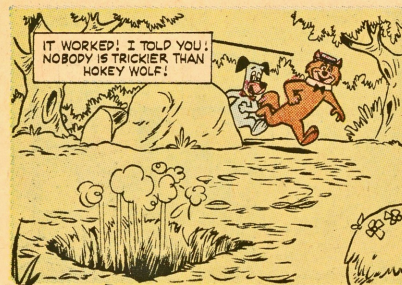
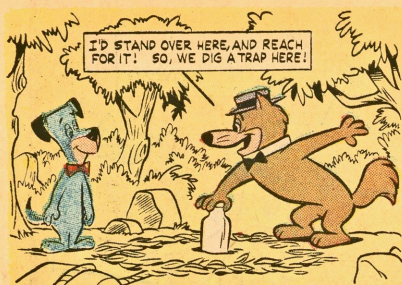
"I'm going to start watching animals," exclaimed Little Hoot. "And watching out for some of them, too... especially for any mean fox who is hiding in the bushes."

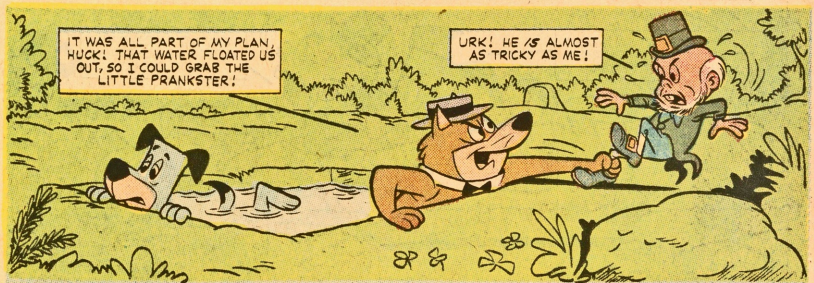
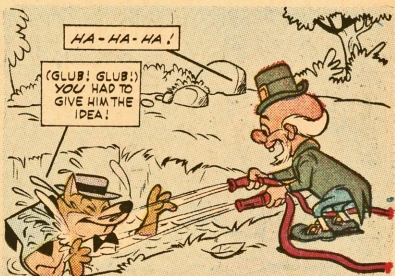
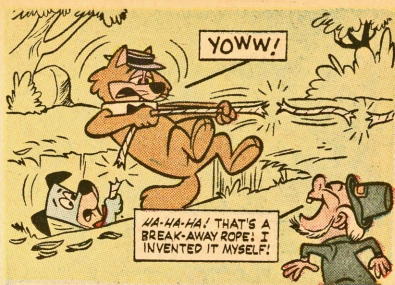
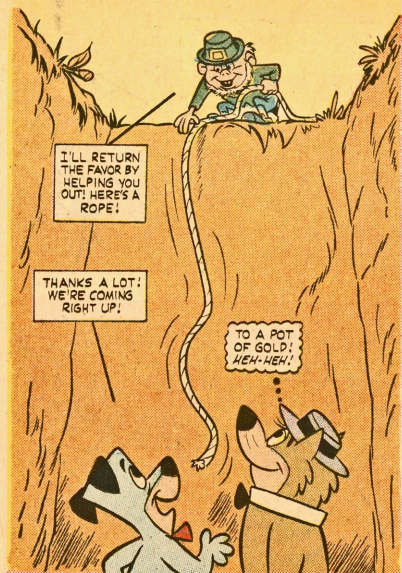
Hanna-Barbera
HUCK and HOKEY
WITHHOLD THE GOLD

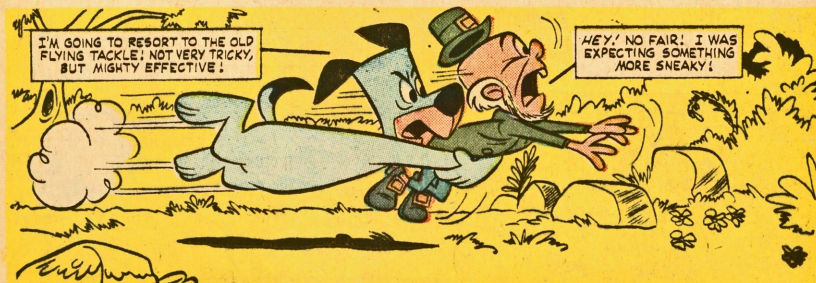
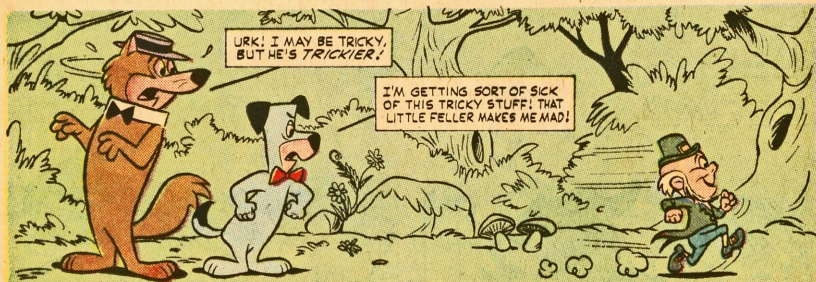
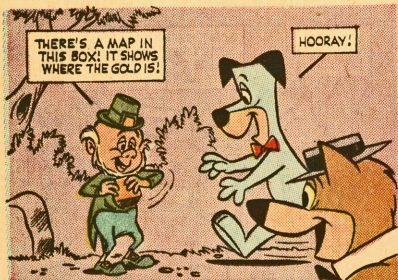


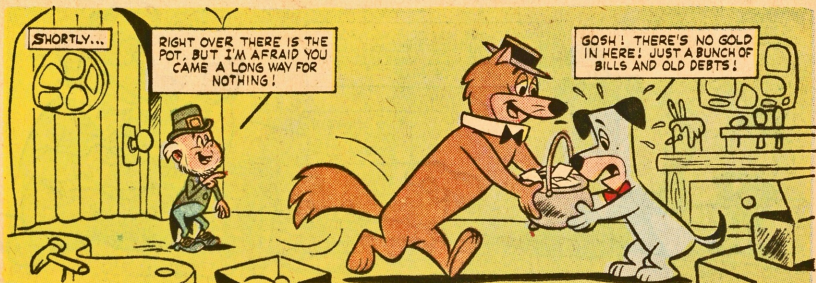
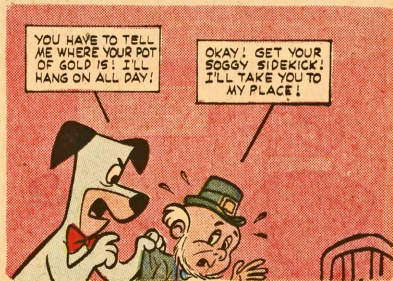
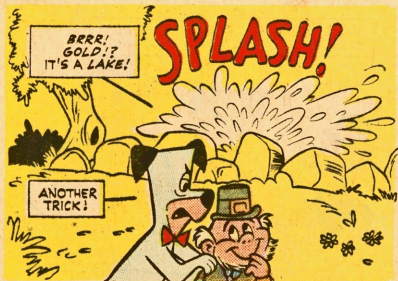
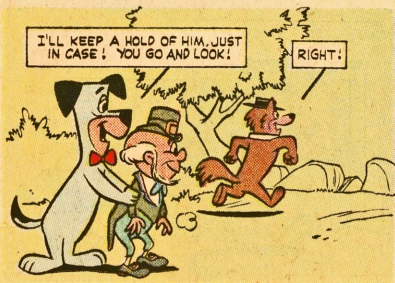
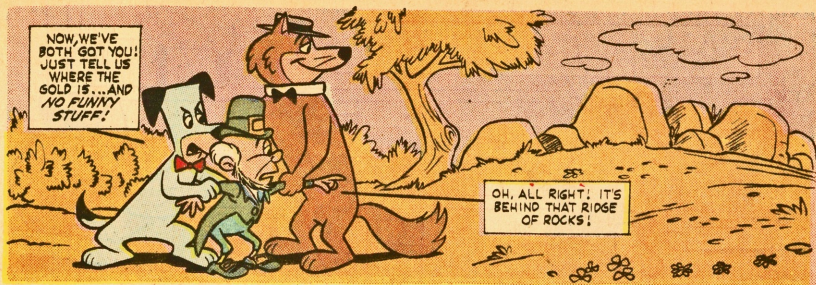


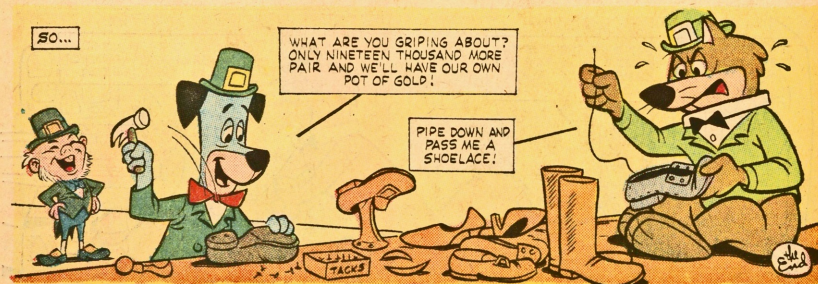
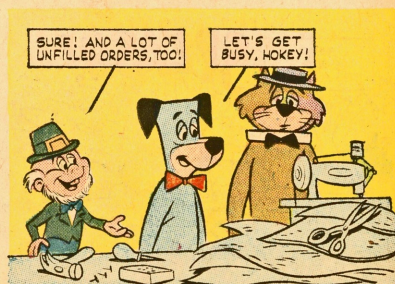
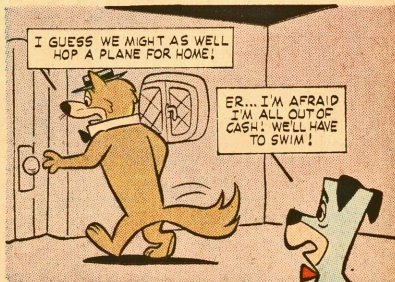






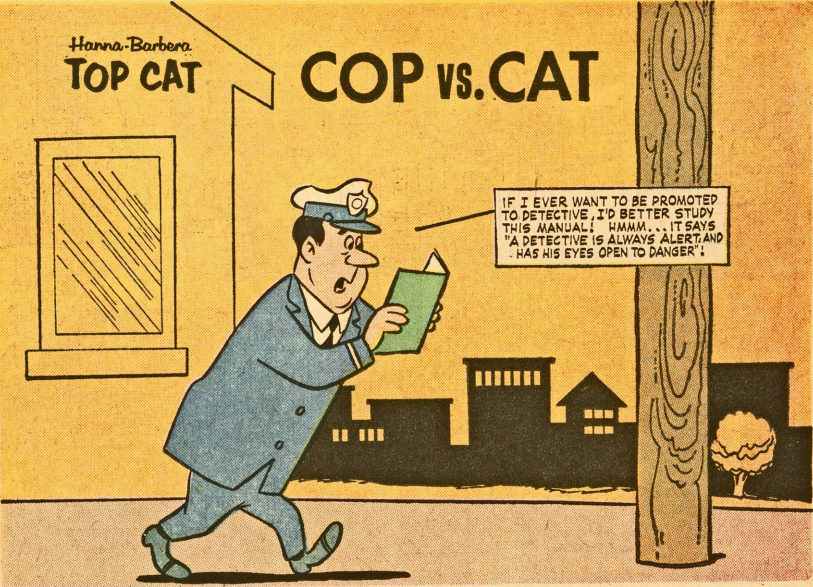






Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

COP vs. CAT

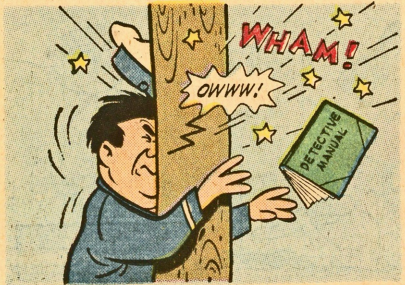


IF I EVER WANT TO BE PROMOTED TO DETECTIVE, I'D BETTER STUDY THIS MANUAL! HMMM... IT SAYS "A DETECTIVE IS ALWAYS ALERT, AND HAS HIS EYES OPEN TO DANGER!"

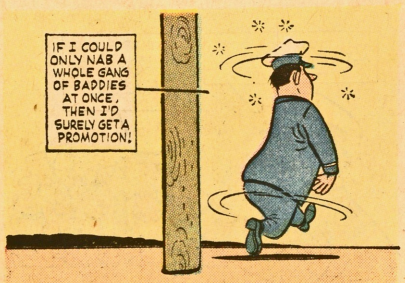
WHAM!

OWWWW!


DETECTIVE
MANUAL



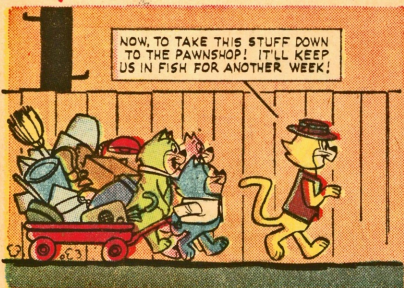
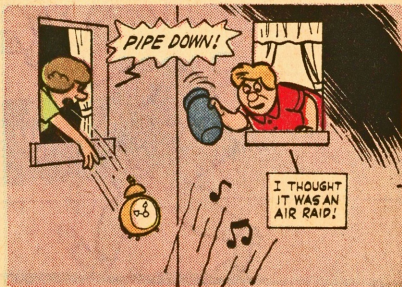
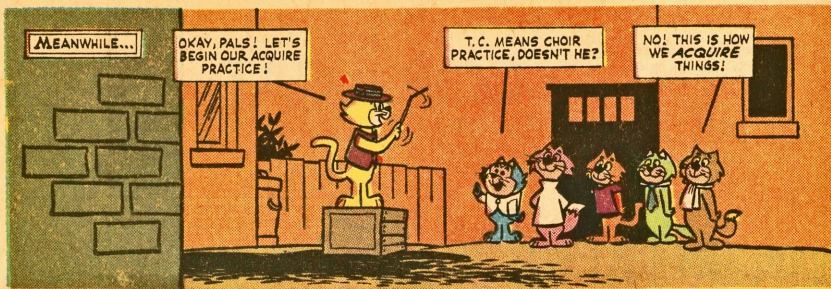
LET'S FACE IT! THE ONLY THING I'LL GET BY KEEPING MY NOSE IN THAT BOOK IS A BENT NOSE! IF I WANT TO BE PROMOTED TO DETECTIVE, I'LL HAVE TO NAB SOME CROOKS!

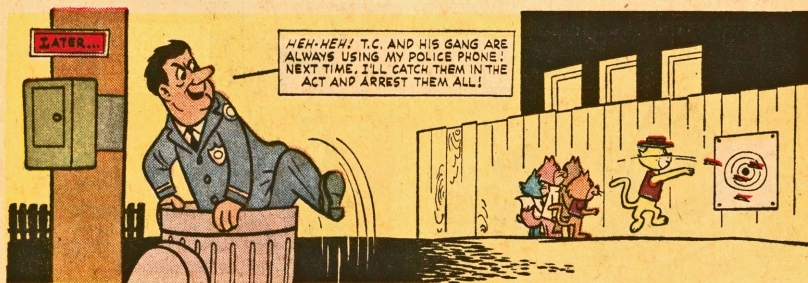
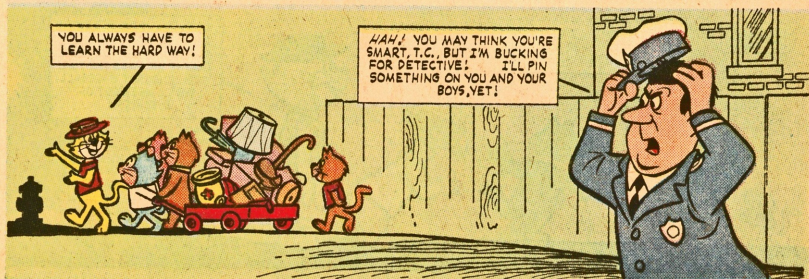
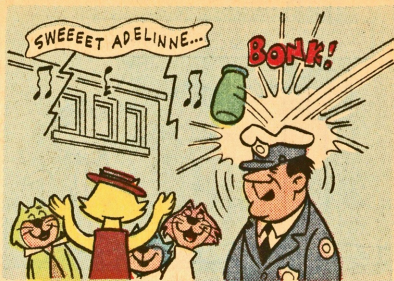
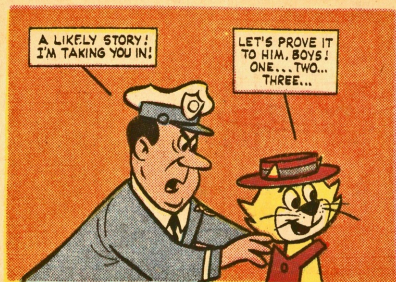


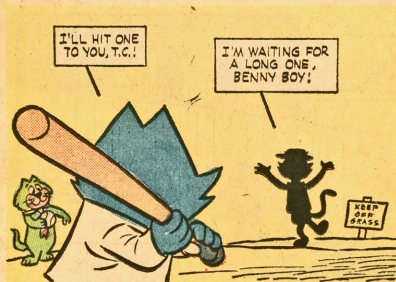
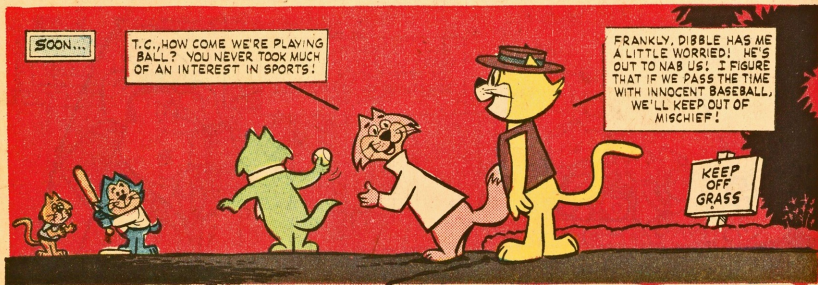
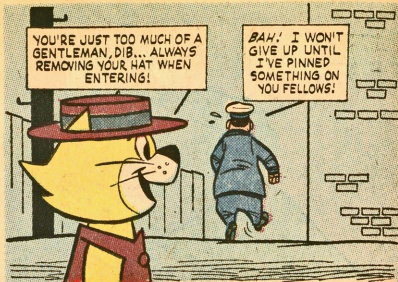
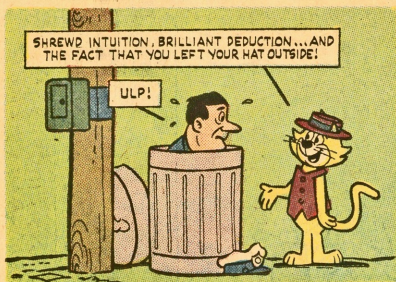
IF I COULD ONLY NAB A WHOLE GANG OF BADDIES AT ONCE, THEN I'D SURELY GET A PROMOTION!

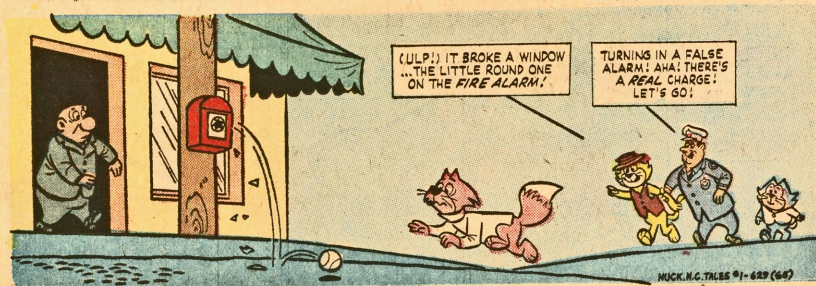
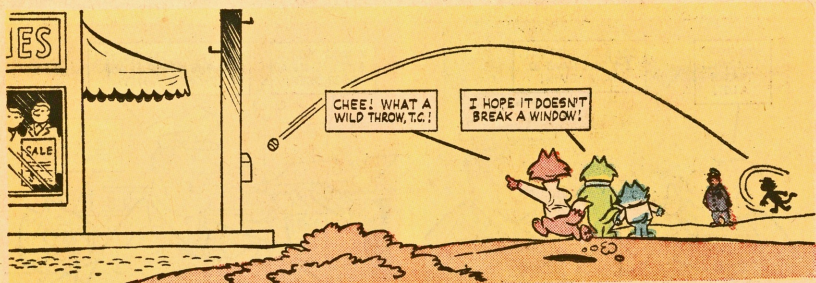
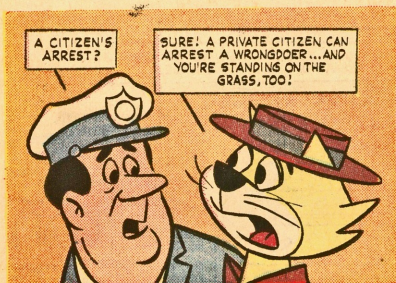
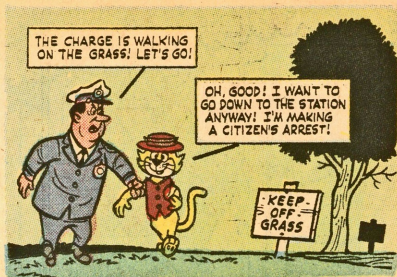


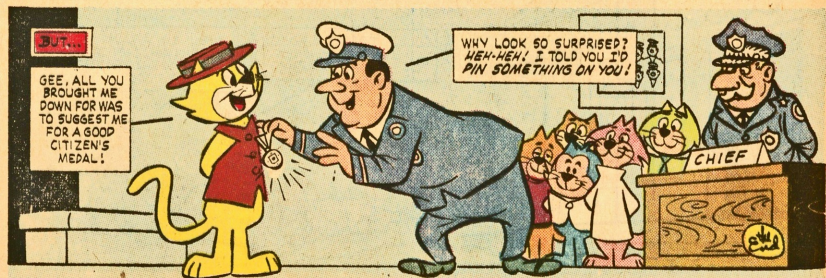
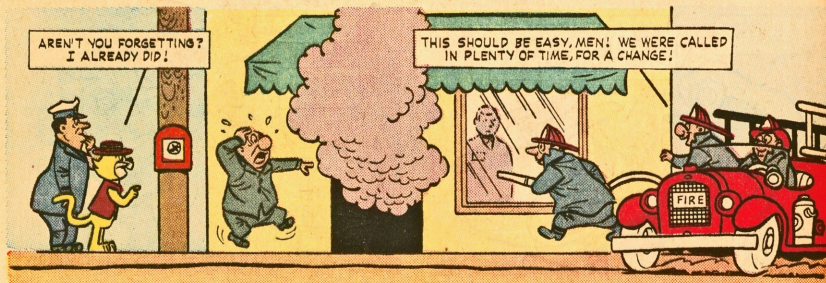
HEY! THERE ARE SIX MEMBERS OF TOP CAT'S GANG, AND THEY'RE ALWAYS UP TO SOMETHING! IF I CAN PIN SOMETHING ON THE WHOLE GANG, I'LL HAVE IT MADE IN THE SHADE!











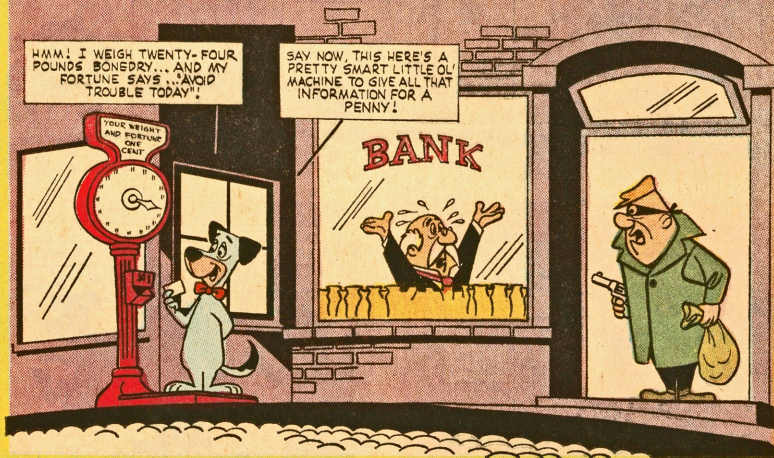
Hanna-Barbera
Huckleberry Hound

HUCK'S LUCK

HMM! I WEIGH TWENTY-FOUR POUNDS BONEYDRY... AND MY FORTUNE SAYS...AVOID TROUBLE TODAY!"

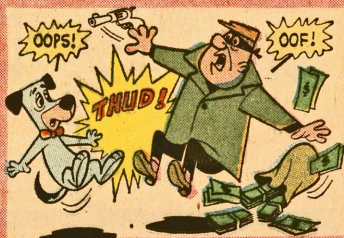
SAY NOW, THIS HERE'S A PRETTY SMART LITTLE OL' MACHINE TO GIVE ALL THAT INFORMATION FOR A PENNY!

BANK



IT'S GOOD ADVICE, TOO! I WILL AVOID TROUBLE TODAY!"

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE!



SORRY I MADE YOU SPILL YOUR MONEY, MISTER! I'LL PICK IT UP FOR YOU!

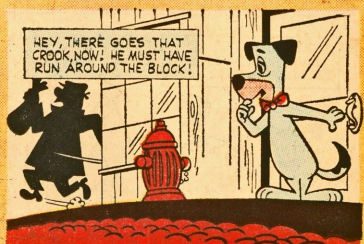
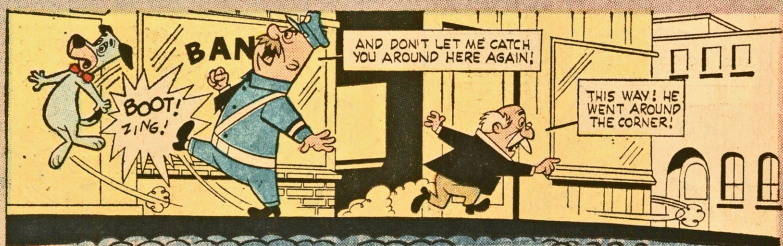
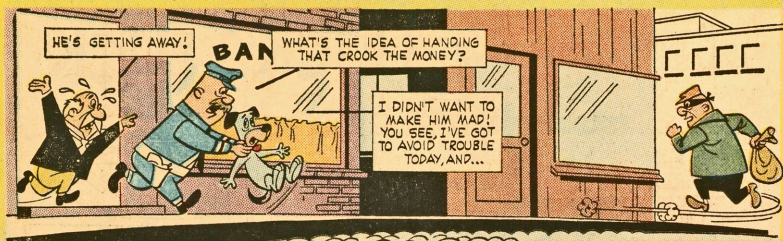


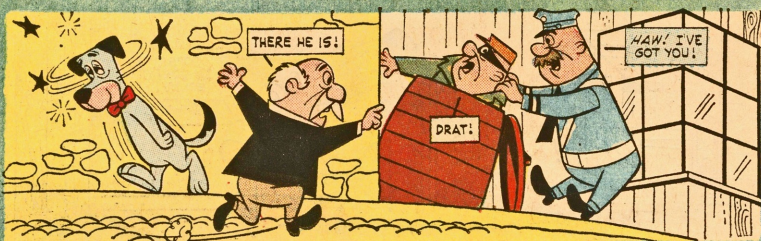
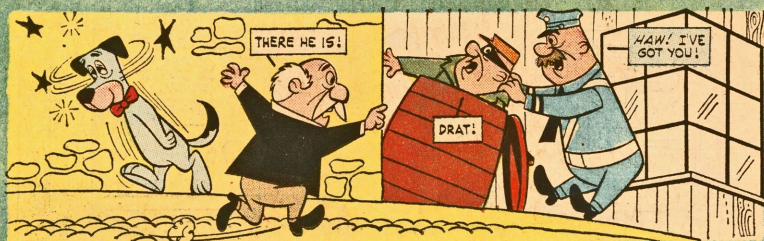
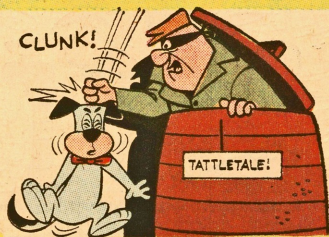
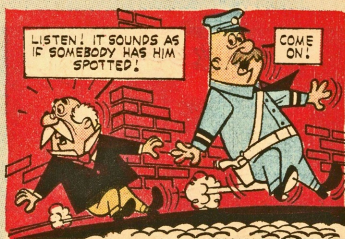
THERE YOU ARE!

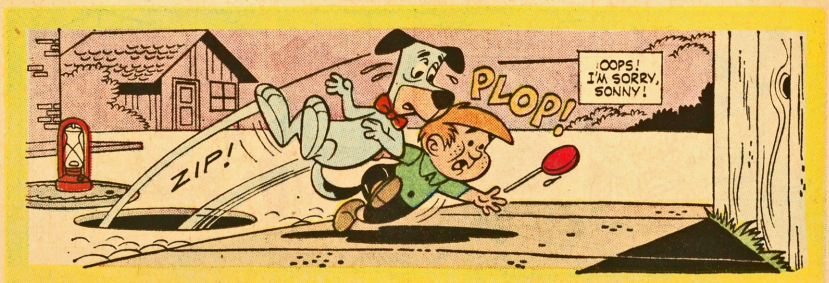
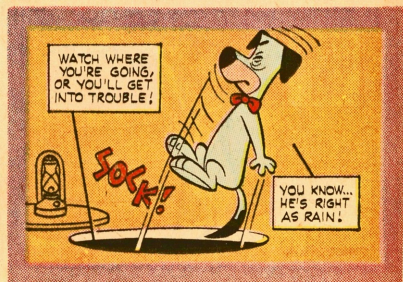
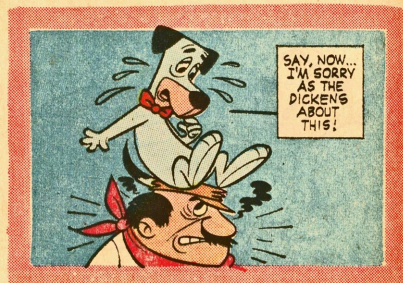
THANKS!

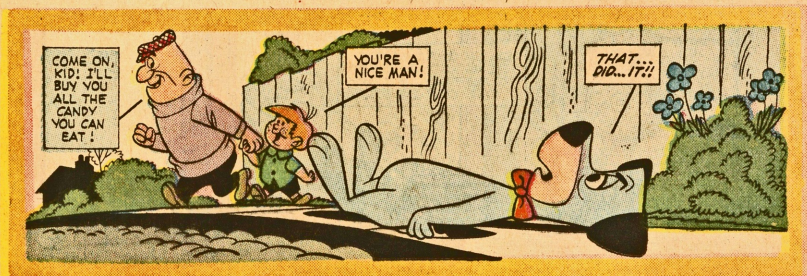
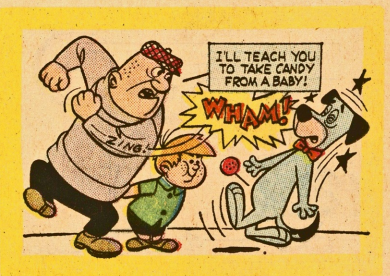
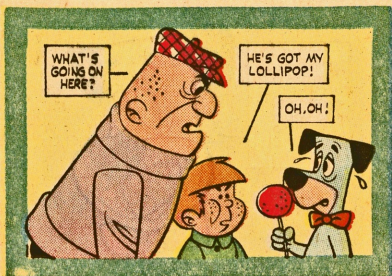
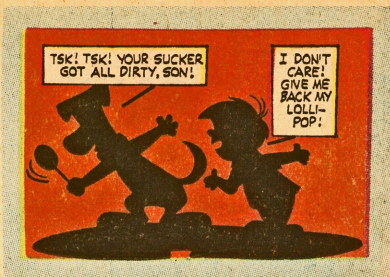
BANK

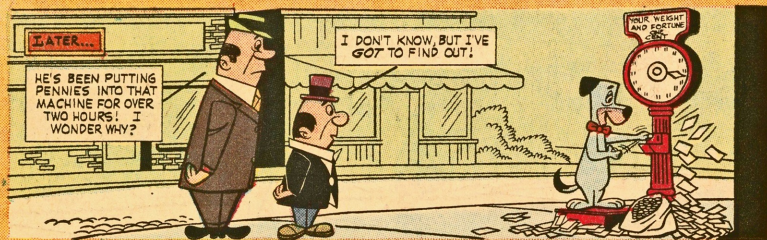
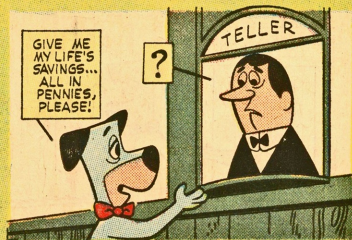




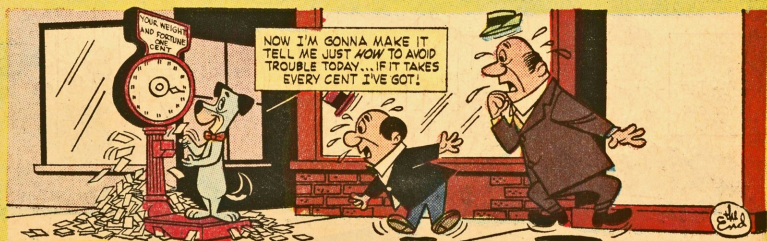




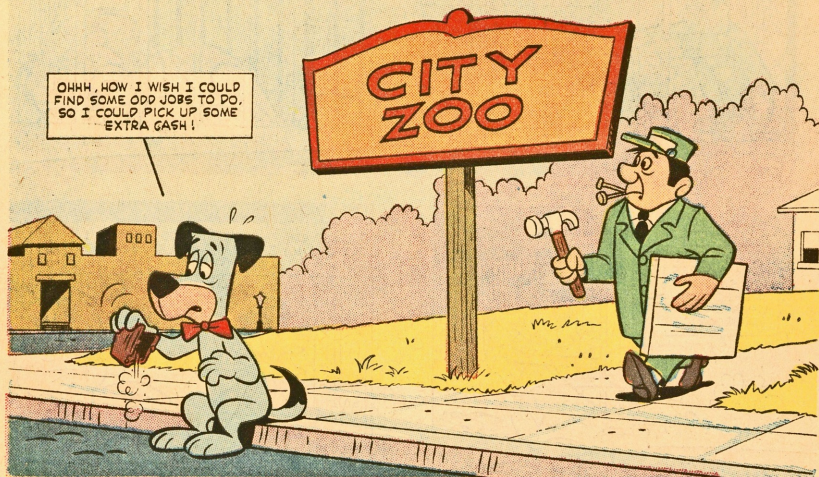


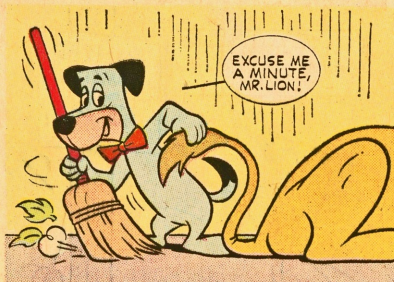
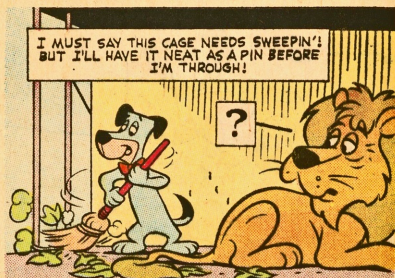
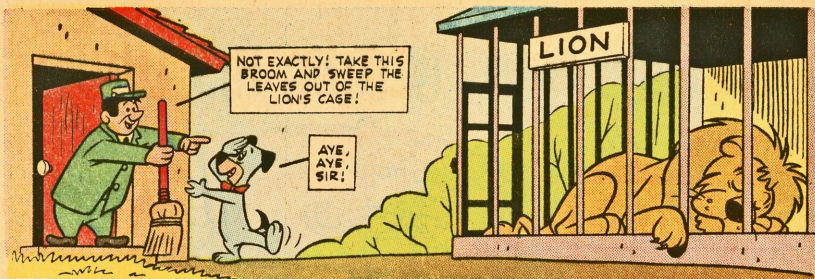


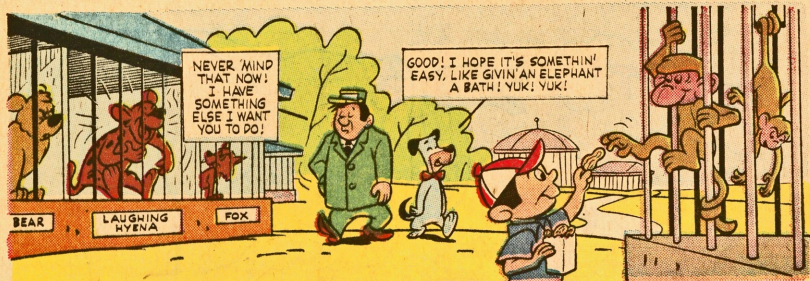
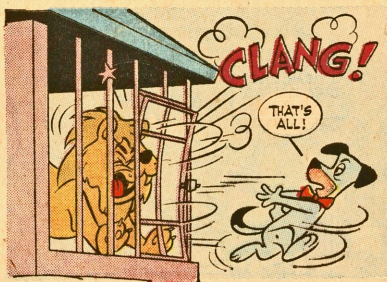
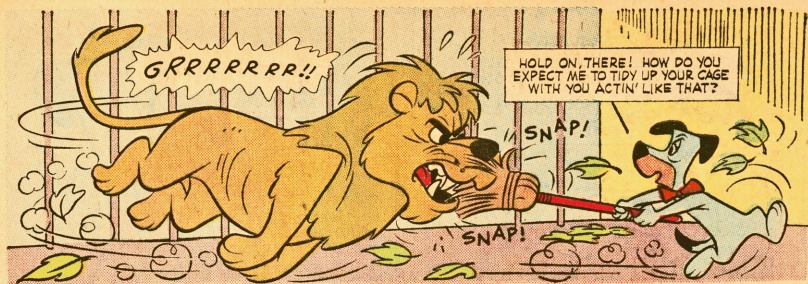
WELL... A LITTLE WHILE AGO THE OLD MACHINE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO TELL ME TO AVOID TROUBLE TODAY...

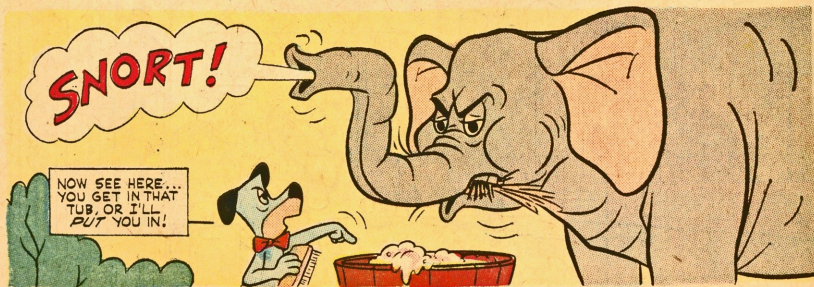
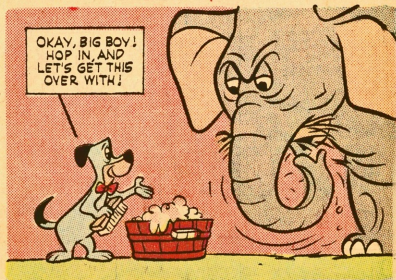
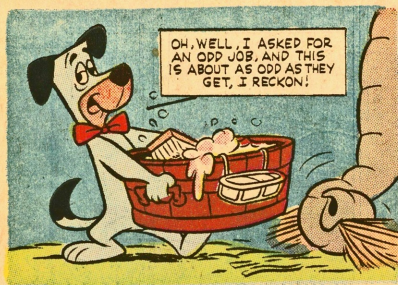
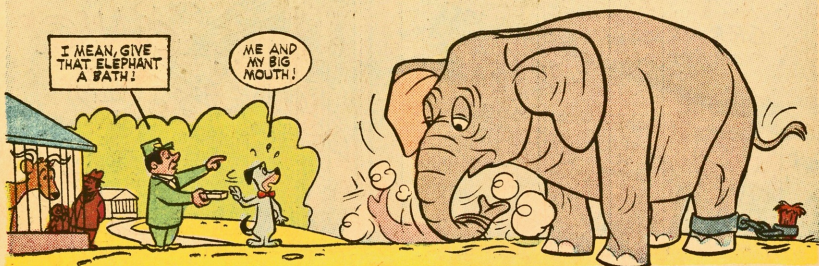
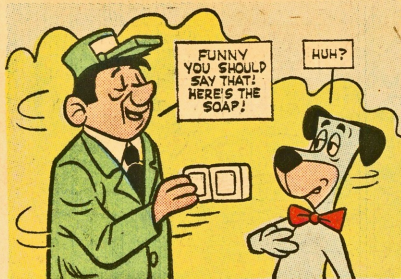


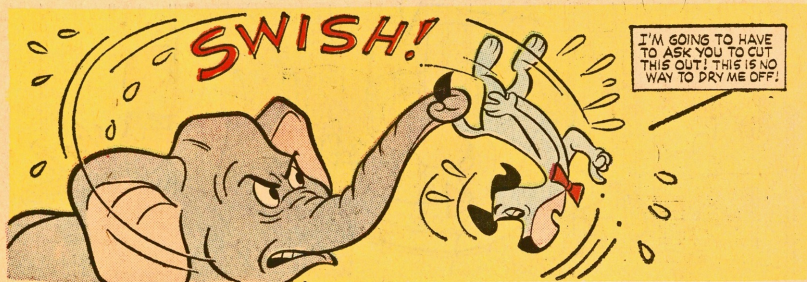
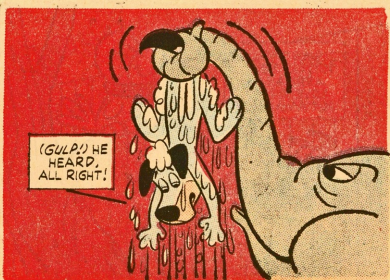
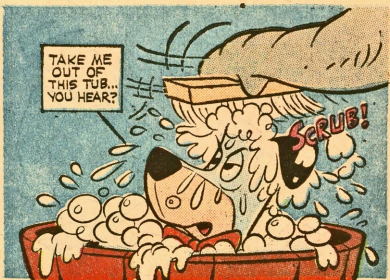
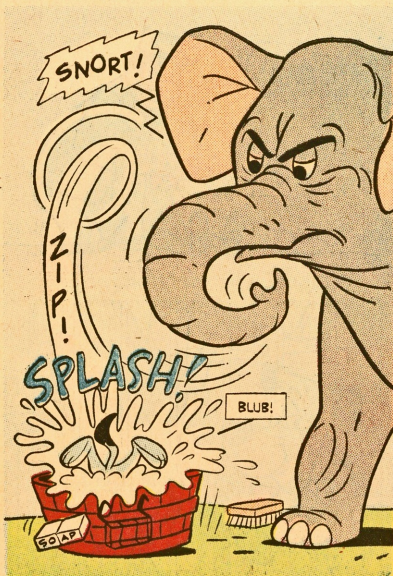
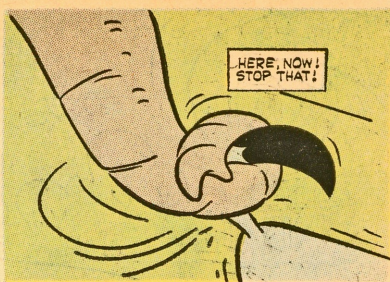
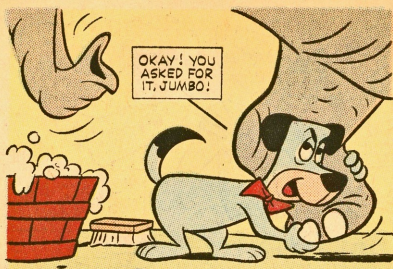
Hanna-Barbera
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND GETTING HIS LUMPS

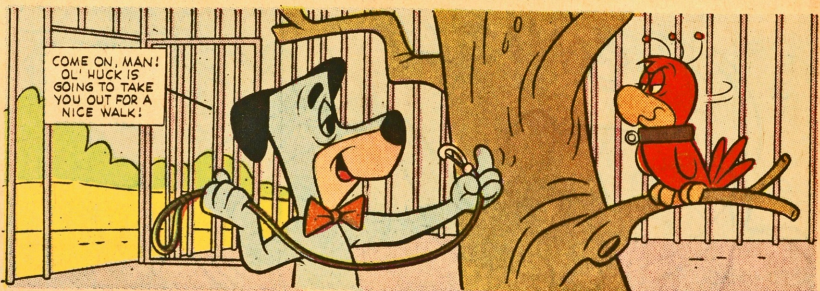
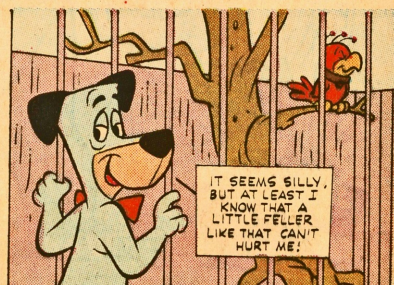
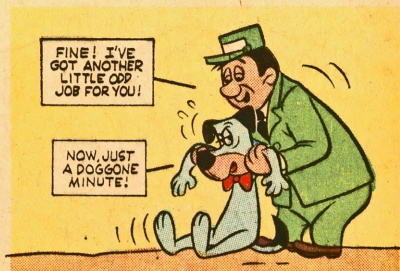
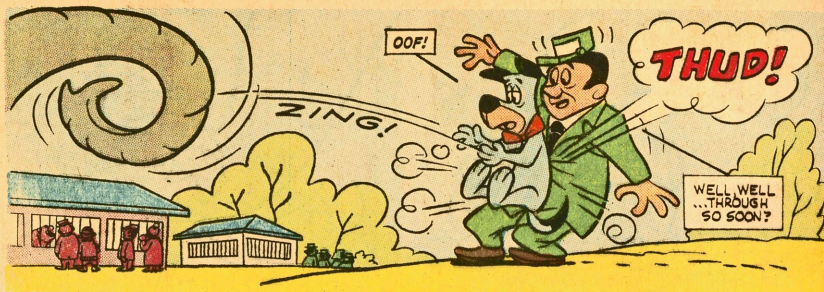


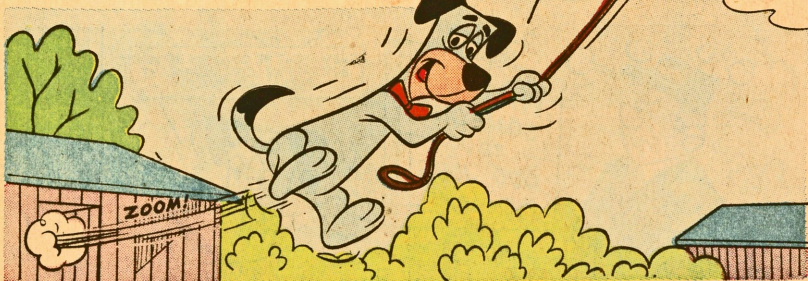
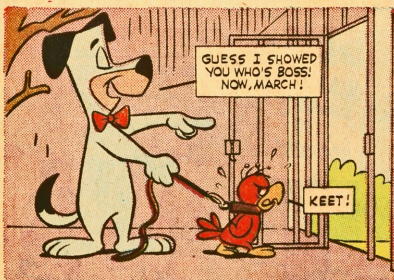
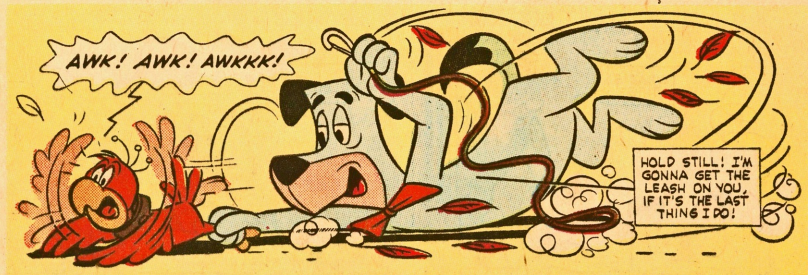
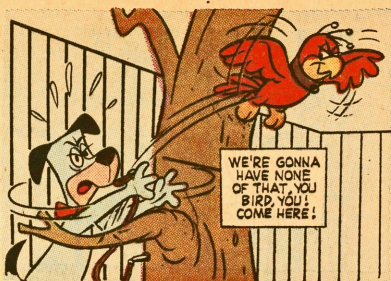
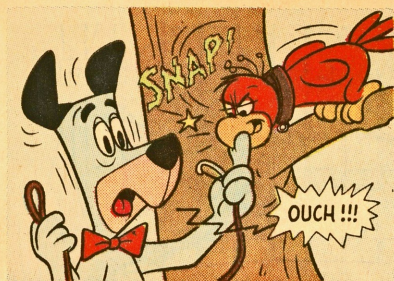


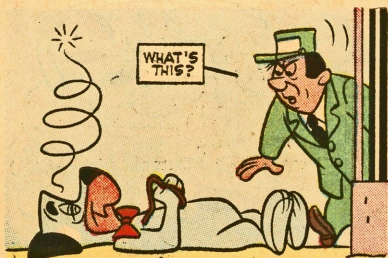
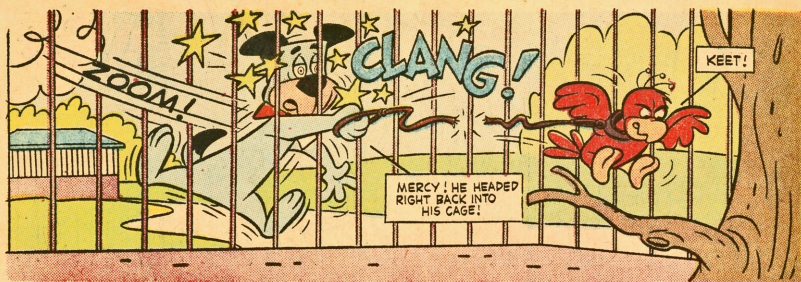


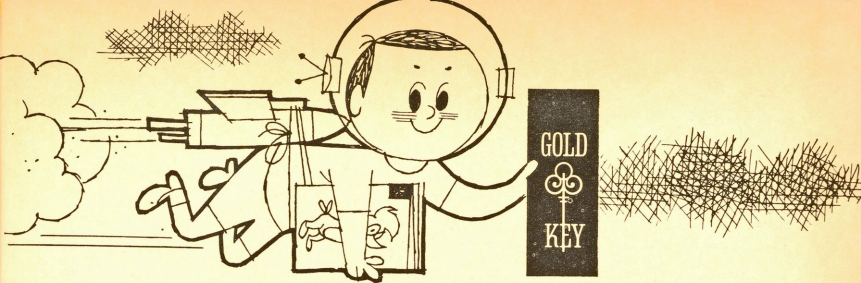












WHEREVER YOU GO THIS SUMMER TAKE YOUR FAVORITE FRIENDS ALONG IN GOLD KEY COMICS

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS • THE FLINTSTONES • BUGS BUNNY SHOWTIME • WOODY WOODPECKER • POPEYE
HANNA-BARBERA BANDWAGON • LITTLE LULU IN PARIS • SNAGGLEPUSS • THRILLER • NEW TERRYTOONS
MIGHTY MOUSE • THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM • NANCY AND SLUGGO
KING LEONARDO • HUCKLEBERRY HOUND • TOP CAT • ROCKY AND HIS FIENDISH FRIENDS • CHECKMATE
DR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM • THE THREE STOOGES • LASSIE • YOGI BEAR JELLYSTONE JOLLIES

ALL YOUR FAVORITES ARE AT THEIR BEST IN GOLD KEY COMICS



BRAND NEW . . . film stories fea-
turing live action photos . . .
ON SALE NOW . . . EVERYWHERE

PUBLISHED BY K. K. PUBLICATIONS, INC.
POUGHKEEPSIE • NEW YORK
IN COOPERATION WITH GOLDEN PRESS, INC.

